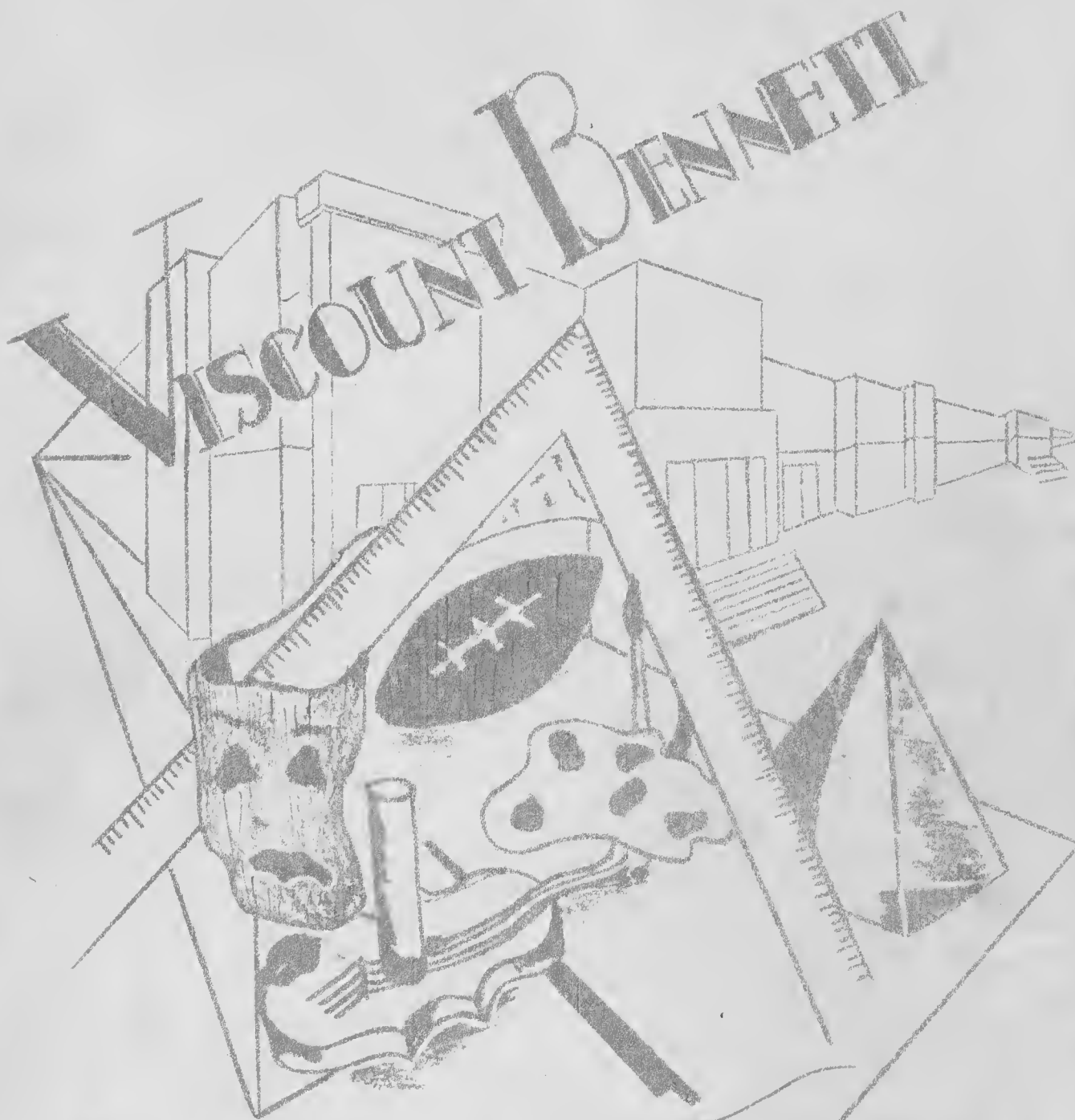


Shirley Zmursky



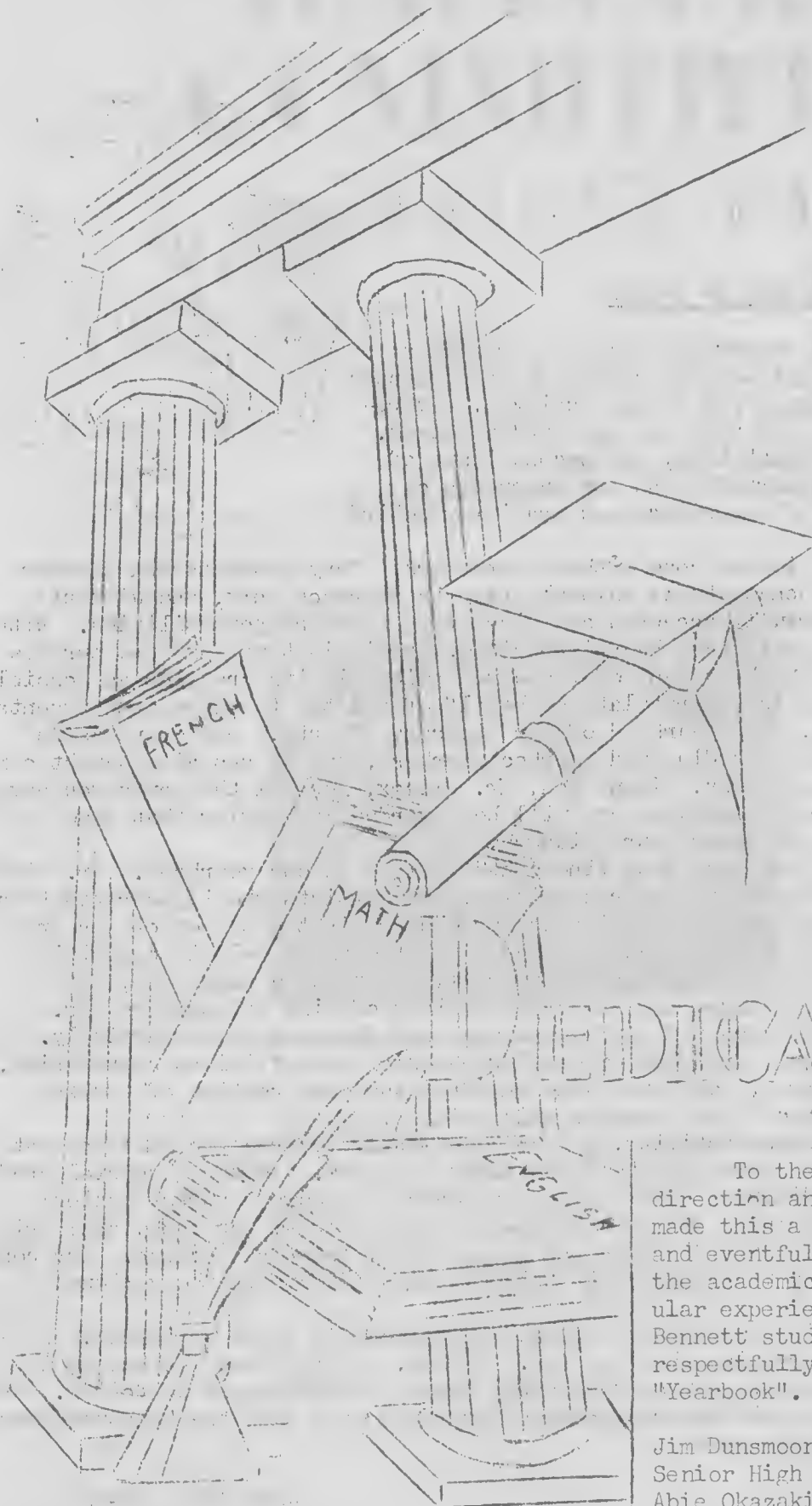
1956 / 1957

TERMINAL

VISCOUNT BENNETT
HIGH SCHOOL







DEDICATION

To the Staff, whose direction and leadership have made this a most outstanding and eventful year, 1956-57, in the academic and extra-curricular experiences of Viscount Bennett students, we most respectfully dedicate this, our "Yearbook".

Jim Dunsmoor
Senior High Council President.
Abie Okazaki
Junior High Council President.

REFLECTIONS FROM THE LITERARY EDITOR

A WORD OF THANKS

If our Yearbook is a measure as well as a review of our year's efforts, Viscount Bennett certainly takes second place to no school in Calgary for things achieved. Everywhere the highest quality has been demanded and attained, and it may fairly be said that this, the second issue of the Terminal, compares favourably with the yearbooks of older schools with years of experience and tradition behind their publishing.

All this excellence did not come without hard work. Many students and teachers have been called upon to donate their valuable time to yearbook work, and without exception, they have cheerfully accepted and discharged these responsibilities. Without such aid, this issue would have been impossible, and it is therefore the purpose of this brief article to thank as many of those who helped in its creation as possible.

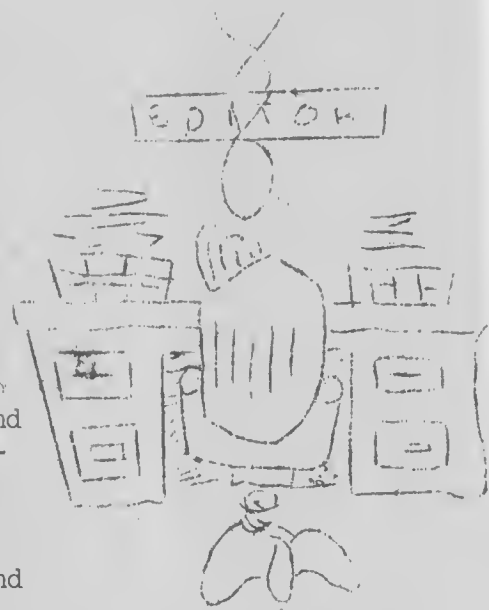
Firstly, I would like to congratulate on behalf of all the teachers and students in our school, Mr. Wilcox, the spearhead of our literary efforts. Not only has he sponsored and advised the Press Club and Yearbook workers, but he has also taught our grade nine creative writing class. Thank you, Mr. Wilcox, for all the hours you have spent with us. We sincerely hope that you will be rewarded by knowing that some future authors have grown up under your guidance.

Many other teachers have also made fine contributions to our yearbook. Mr. Gish assisted in the organization of the sports writing. The artists who illustrated this book have found much encouragement, inspiration and advice in the person of our Art teacher, Miss Stadelbauer. Miss Leggat has been a great deal of help in organizing the grade nine biographies and the literary material. Last to be mentioned, but certainly not least in importance, are the contributions of Miss McDonald and Mr. Sharlow, who worked on the clubs and social and business departments respectively.

A special word of thanks goes out to our hard-working and efficient secretaries, Mrs. Riethman and Mrs. Morris, who found time out from the busy routine of running the office to type and run off the pages of this edition.

Our yearbook is a student activity, and so many pupils deserve recognition that the entire volume could be taken up with their names and work. However, special credit is due to the following editors: Dave James, who headed the boys' sports section; Enid Donovan, clubs and socials; Marilyn Loughheed, girls' sports; Ron Huck, art; Brian Sykes, business organization and finance; and yours truly, literary section. Our congratulations also go out to the pupils who assisted these editors in the various phases of committee work.

To sum up, I would like to say that words, and especially words of thanks, are a very inadequate way of expressing what we feel. And so, to all those who helped in the creation of this yearbook, we wish very happy reading of the pages to follow. Perhaps in this way, they can get true recognition for their work from the treasure-house of happy memories which they created.



YEARBOOK COMMITTEE



ART AND PHOTOGRAPHY - Ron Huck, Editor.
Pat Dorgan, Susan Parks, Kathy McDaid, Barbara Stuckey, Sandra Dell and George Warren.

CLUBS AND SOCIALS - Enid Donovan, Editor.
Roberta Ross, Joan Jackson, Wendy Stone, Joanns Dunaway, Barbara Frasser and Wilma Anderson.

LITERARY -

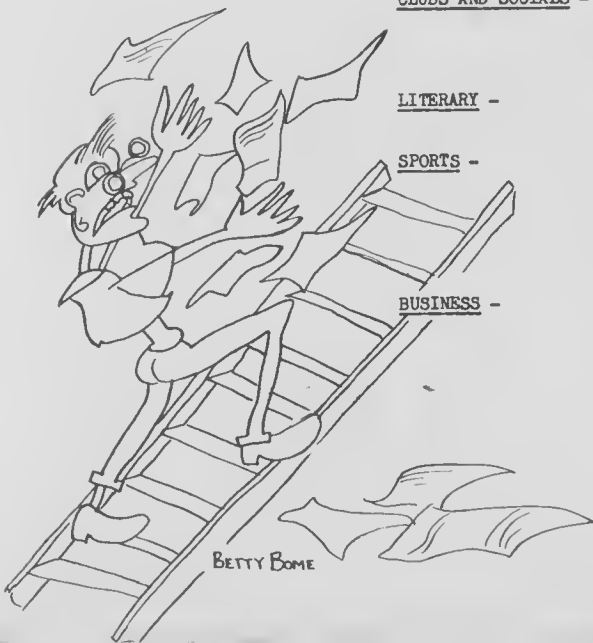
John Ower, Editor.
Ruth Coe, Bill Marshall.

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Dave James, Boys' Editor.
Sandra Loughheed, Girls' Editor.
Carol Powers, Brian Sykes, Jim Dunsmoor, Sharon Smith, David Willis, Abis Okazaki, Joan Wray, and David Ross.

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Keith Raskin, Editor.
Ken Arkall, Dixey Burney, Louise Salom, David Haden and Ron Eykelbosh.



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P. MORRIS
Secretary



V. PRYSUNKA
Secretary

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B.A.



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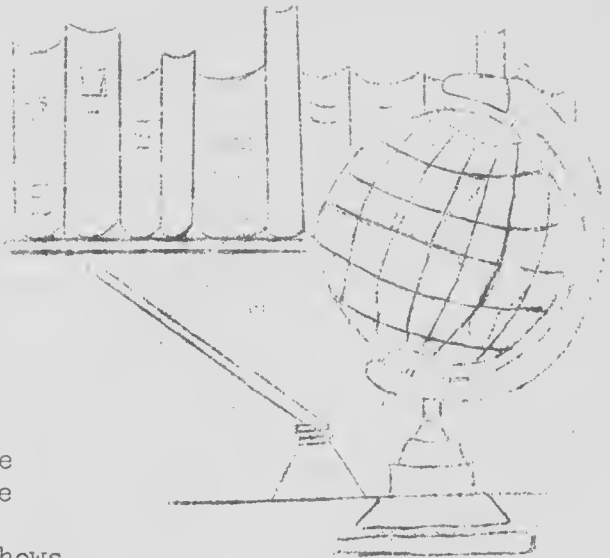


R. CHALMERS
Caretaker



S.A. YOUNG
Caretaker

GREETINGS AND MESSAGES



A WORD FROM THE PRINCIPAL

This fine edition of the "Terminal" marks the second mile post for Viscount Bennett School. The somewhat timid infant who started life two years ago has grown suddenly into an active child and shows many interesting characteristics. The young "Viscount" has grown stronger physically and competes with his rivals on better terms; he has developed a pleasant, attractive personality; he has become quite active socially; occasionally he shows a little feeling for serious responsibility; and last and most important, he exhibits the first signs of mental growth - a few bumps of knowledge have begun to appear.

During the coming year this potential giant will again double his size and develop in many interesting ways. What his final form will be, only time and the efforts of all of us can determine. Thus far we have done well with our growing boy. Let's continue and help him to become bigger and better next year.

H. W. Bryan.

GREETINGS FROM THE ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL

It is an honour to be asked to write an article for the Yearbook, although I find it difficult to write something today which will be worth reading when it appears in print. I have some thoughts about Viscount Bennett School, which I would like to share with you.

This is a young school - not yet two years old - and it has no traditions and very little school spirit. Traditions, worthy or unworthy, come with time; school spirit comes as soon as the teachers and students feel a oneness among themselves. The students here now are building the traditions which the students in the years that follow will respect or regret. To establish traditions of which we can be proud, students and staff must reach out toward ideals of integrity and service. Only as we individually remain true to the best we know, can we build the best we dream.

School spirit is not easily defined, but it is not unlike the bond of goodwill and affection which ties the members of a real family together. So long as we work together here for the highest in scholarship, the finest in sportsmanship and kindness in all our relations, genuine school spirit will develop. Let us nurture it tenderly!

Eva Jagoe.

A MESSAGE FROM OUR HOME AND SCHOOL.

The Viscount Bennett Home and School Executive has tried to help the school and parents as much as possible during the past year, working on the assumption that an idea won't work unless we do. We strive for a better understanding and co-operation between the teachers and parents in relation to the students.

With informative programmes on school curriculum such as "Help Your Teen-Ager Budget Time", a panel discussion on Social Studies and Mr. Ward Steckle, principal of Western Canada High School, discussing "The Four Routes of the Senior High School Programme", we have tried to interest the parents in the work of their children. With such financial aid as sponsoring the Christmas Concert and helping with collections for the Library Fund, we have tried to aid in making the school a more pleasant place for its students. We feel that the official opening of the High School was such a success, because of the untiring work and planning of our president, Mr. Miller.

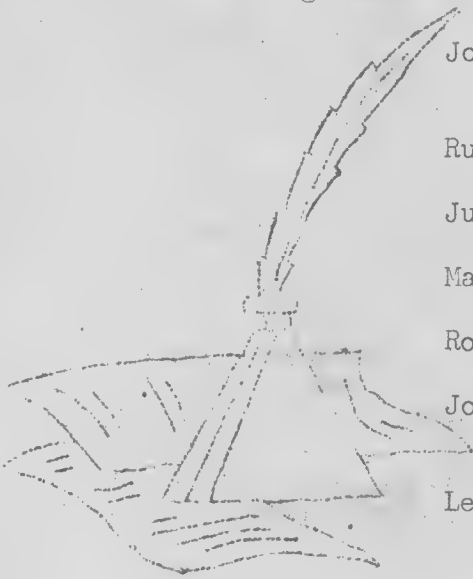
We know that many things are yet to be accomplished, and we earnestly solicit the help of all members. A little work by many achieves great things.

The members of the executive have all enjoyed working together for this beautiful new school and we hope that even more will be accomplished during the coming year.

Mrs. W. J. J. Stuckey,
Secretary, Home and School
Association.

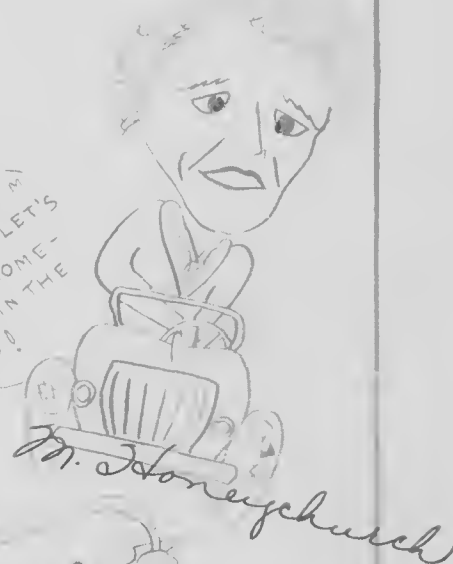
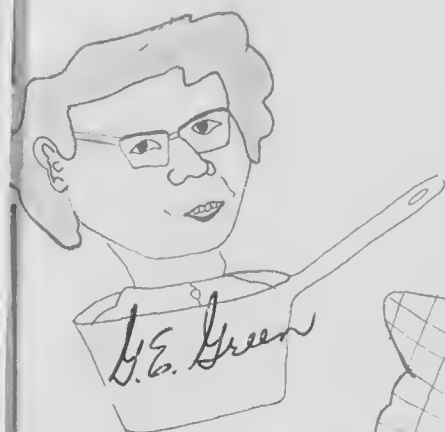
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Yearbook Committee acknowledges the outstanding work which has greatly contributed to the high standard and quality of this edition by the following students:

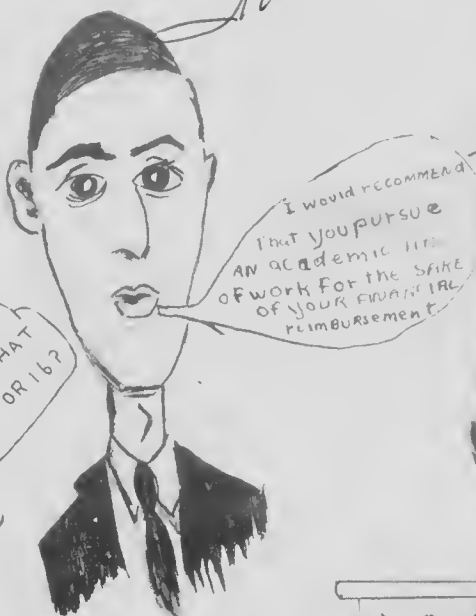
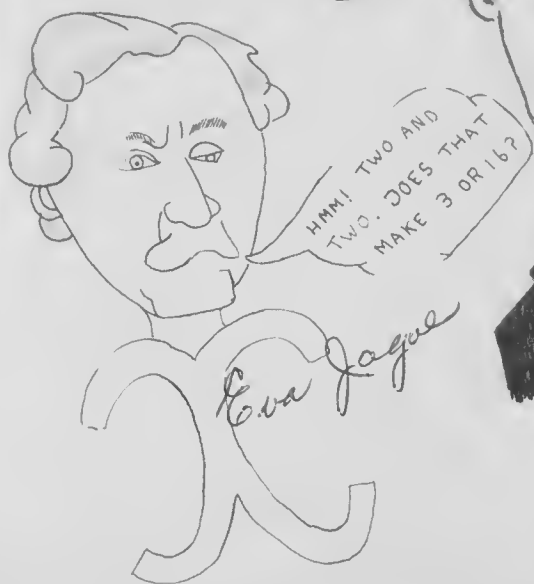


John Ower	Literary Editor, writer, editor and artist.
Ruth Coe	Writer and reading editor.
Judy Armfield	Artist and writer, cover designer.
Marietta Dorgan	Artist and writer, cover designer.
Ron Huck	Art Editor, artist.
Joe Burritt	The name of the yearbook, "The Viscount Bennett Terminal".
Leslie McDowell	The name of the school paper, "The Viscount Version".

Guest who? People in review!!

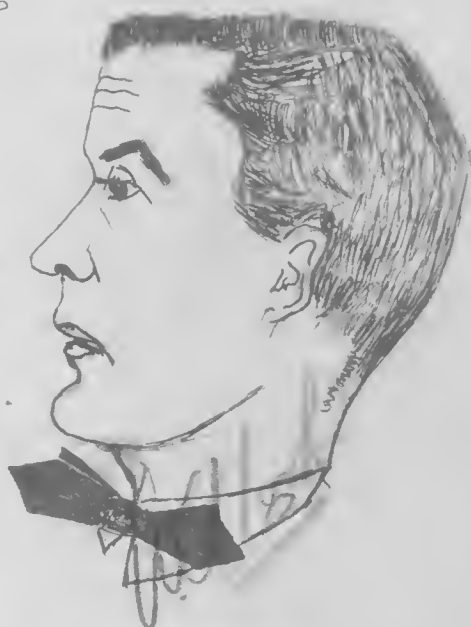


M. Bryan



HB bish





VISCOUNT BENNETT JUNIOR H.S.

AWARDS

GENERAL PROFICIENCY AWARDS

NANCY TURNER TROPHY

LARRY YOUELL TROPHY



WENDY STONE



ABIE OKAZAKI

ATHLETIC AWARDS



SHARON SMITH



JIM SMITH



GERRY SMITH

HIGHEST SCHOLASTIC RATING

GRADE VIII

GRADE IX

GRADE VII



BEV WILKINSON



KEITH RASKIN



JOANNE DUNAWAY



ABIE OKAZAKI



JOAN HADEN



TOM MESSENGER

HIGHEST CITIZENSHIP RATING

GRADE VIII

GRADE IX

GRADE VII



MARILYNN MANN



JACK STEEN



JOAN WRAY



DAVID ROSS



VERNA SCHATZ



EDDIE SCHEI

VISCOUNT BENNETT JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

AWARDS

Nancy Turner Proficiency Award - Wendy Stone
Larry Youell Proficiency Award - Abie Okazaki
Girls Athletic Trophy - Sharon Smith
Runner-up - Georgine Ross
Boys Athletic Trophy - Gerry Smith (Co-holders)
- Jim Smith
Special Mention - Glen Hartley

GRADE NINE

Scholarship

Joanne Dunaway
Abie Okazaki
Joan Wray
Lorne Scott
Sharon Honeychurch
Wendy Stone
Marshall Morris
Sharon Stratford
Jonene Pettit
David Ross

Citizenship

Joan Wray
Joanne Dunaway
Wendy Stone
Abie Okazaki
Sharen Harris
Sharon Smith
Sharon Stratford
David Ross
Ron Eykelbosh
David Haden

Athletic

Gerry Smith
Jim Smith
Sharon Smith
Jim McDonald
Susan Alexander
Jon Constable
Harge Maliphant
Laurie Sherman
Linda Sheppard
Georgine Ross

GRADE EIGHT

Beverly Wilkinson
Claire Fraser
Keith Raskin
Mike Tamagi
Sylvia Allen
Norma Chisholm
Alix Best
Merla Law
Pat Morgan

Marilyn Mann
Sandra Loughheed
Judy Stone
Keith Raskin
Jack Steen
Alix Best
Ken Arkell

Claire Fraser
Marilynn Moe
Buddy Malette
Bob Stull
Pat Morgan
Sandra Loughheed
Karen Hertzberger
Beverly Wilkinson
Joan McNab

GRADE SEVEN

Joan Haden
Tom Messenger
Anita Engelman
Verna Schatz
Don Hamilton

Verna Schatz
Eddie Schey
Lorraine Wade
Lynda Hodges

Peggy Smith
Shirley Zmurchyk
Christine Pifer
Ted Willis
Ron Stewart
John MacRae
Peter Stone

VISCOUNT BENNETT SENIOR
HIGH SCHOOL AWARDS.

LETTER AWARDS

Ruth Coe
Judy Armfield
Kathy McDaid
Sandra Mather

Enid Donovan
Marilyn Loughheed
Marietta Dorgan
Dave James

Greg Horton
Bob Froelich
Elliot Gelfand
Jim Dunsmoor

Siegfried Epp
John Ower
Wendel Nicholson
Ron Huck.

MISS NAOMI GHITTER ATHLETIC TROPHY

Enid Donovan
Ruth Coe (Runner-up)

KYLE ATHLETIC TROPHY

Stan Black
Greg Horton (Runner-up)

HOME AND SCHOOL AWARDS

Highest Standing - 1956 - 57

GRADE X

English	John Ower
Social Studies	Judy Armfield
Mathematics	Wendell Nicholson
Science	Judy Armfield

GRADE IX

Language	Joanne Dunaway
Literature	Abie Okazaki
Social Studies	Wendy Stone
Mathematics	Joan Wray
Science	Abie Okazaki

GRADE VIII

Language	Beverly Wilkinson
Literature	Leslie Payne
Social Studies	Claire Fraser
Mathematics	Mike Tamagi
	Brian Sykes
	Claire Fraser
Science	Beverly Wilkinson

} Tied

GRADE VII

Language	Tom Messenger
Literature	Don Hamilton
Social Studies	Tom Messenger
Mathematics	Joan Haden
Science	Don Hamilton

CLASS 10-23



DONNA
BLOOMFIELD



MARIETTA
DORGAN



HEATHER
DUNCAN



DAVE
ERSKINE



MIRON
FARYNA



DIANNE
GAY



BRUCE
HOLLINGSHEAD



HOWARD
LIEBELT



MARILYN
LOUGHEED



JIM
MACLEAN



JAN
McGILVRAY



HELEN
MERCER



RAY
NICHOL



CHARLIE
PARKER



JACKIE
PATRICK



LA DONNE
PORTERFIELD



ALBAN
TEW



BRUCE
WACHTER



CLIFFORD
WRIGHT

CLASS 10-25



VIVIAN
ARMSTRONG



LYNNE
BEST



BONNIE
DIXON



SIEGFRIED
EPP



ROBERT
FROELICH



LARRY
GAMMON



JACK
GAUTHIER



ELLIOT
GELFAND



BOB
GRANT



RON
HUCK



FAYE
HUNT



DAVE
JAMES



ISMAI
JEMPSON



JIM
KELLY



BRIAN
KERR



LORNA
KINDER



JIM
MACFARLANE



SANDRA
MATHER



DOUGLAS
McINDOE



JOY
McLEAN



BILLIE
METCALFE



DONNA
PEARCE



IONA
PEIRCE



DOLORES
POGSON



WINSTON
QUEEN



JOHN
ROLLINSON



SHARON
SALT



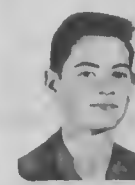
KAREN
SEN



GWEN
SIMPSON



SHIRLEY
STANDISH



HILL
WINSHIP



DALE
YAHN

CLASS 10-30



IVAN
ABOLIT



BONNIE
ATKINSON



JOE
BURRITT



ROSALIE
CARTER



ROBERT
CARVER



RUTH
COE



GRANT
COY



DENNIS
DOMONEY



VIOLA
DUECK



JIM
DUNSMOOR



LENNARD
FENN



LARRY
GARDINER



LEROI
HEROD



JEAN
HINSON



DENNIS
HOLDITCH



JOAN
JACKSON



GRAHAM
LARKE



KATHY
McDAID



BOB
MILNE



MARLENE
MYERS



WENDELL
NICHOLSON



GAIL
OLSON



GLENN
PEDERSEN



SANDRA
ROBINSON



ROBERTA
ROSS



HERB
RYLL



MERYL
SCHEFFLER



TOM
SHAW



MARGARET
SIMPSON



BEATRIX
VAN VLIET



HAROLD
VAUSE



NORMA
WHITTEMORE



DON
WOOD

CLASS 10 = 32



JUDY
ARMFIELD



NORMA
BETTS



STAN
BLACK



GAIL
BRACKEN



BILL
BUNN



JIM
CLARK



ENID
DONOVAN



DON
ELLIOTT



RONNIE
FISK



RALPH
FITZGERALD



YORK
PORRINGTON



EVELINE
FRASER



ROBBIE
GRAY



MIKE
GREEN



SHERIN
HARBIDGE



GREG
HORTON



DOROTHY
LAMB



VAL
MACLEOD



TOM
McKENZIE



JOHN
OWER



CAROL
POWERS



DEANE
ROSS



DONNA
SEWELL



ASTA
SIKORSKI



ROBERTA
SMITH



ALLAN
SMITH



ROBERT
STEWART



GLORIA
STROH



JACK
THURAN



PAT
WEBB



DIRK
ZUTTER

CLASS

9=1



JERRY
BADGLEY



BETTY LOU
BARR



ANN
BLYTH



GORDON
BREWER



BARBARA
CAMPBELL



TOM
CAMPBELL



KAREN
CAPRON



RON
CUMMINGS



DAVID
DAY



GLORIA
DEAN



DENISE
DEETJEN



BARBARA
FAIERS



SHARON
FINKLEMAN



MYRNA
GASCOYNE



NORMAN
GRIMES



GLEN
HARTLEY



CHARLENE
HILLEBRECHT



MARJORIE
HOHENACKER



MERVIN
HOHENACKER



RON
HOLLAND



HEINZ
JAMES



LYDIA
JAMES



DERRILL
LADELL



BARBARA
LEGEYT



DONNA
MACFARLANE



PETER
MACLEAN



VIOLA
MAIER



BILL
MARSHALL



MARIAN
MERITHEW



ERICKA
POLSFUSS



KATHY
REESON



GARY
REYNOLDS



MARGARET
ROBSON



JUDY
ROTHWELL



LINDA
SHEPPARD



ANDREW
SIMPSON



JIM
SMITH



CHARLES
TEIGLAND



CAROL
WACHTER

CLASS 9-3



WILMA
ANDERSON



JOANNE
BARTLETT



PETER
BELL



BRENT
BISSON



JANICE
CAMERON



JON
CONSTABLE



JOHN
EDMUNDS



CHARLES
ELLIOTT



CAROL
EVANS



DON
EYKELBOSH



RON
EYKELBOSH



BARBARA
FRASER



HOWARD
FRASER



DAVID
HADEN



SHAREN
HARRIS



SHARON
HONEYCHURCH



INGRID
JENSEN



GAIL
KNIGHT



GARY
LEE



SANDRA
MACKINNON



ROBERT
MACNEILL



GERALDINE
MAXWELL



WENDY
MEACOCK



RON
MITCHELL



ROBERT
MOULDING



ROSS
NORMINTON



RICHARD
PACKER



MARY
ROBERTS



DAVID
ROSS



GEORGINE
ROSS



GLEE
SELLENS



PAUL
SHEPHERD



MARILYN
SHESKEY



GERRY
SMITH



BILLY
TEW



MARY-ANNE
TOOTH



LYNNE
VAUSE



SHARON
SMITH

CLASS 9-6



ANNELISE
ANDREASEN



BOB
BAXTER



DIXIE
BIRNEY



JOAN
BROWN



KEN
BURNS



JOHN
CAMPBELL



LYNNE
CHALMERS



SUSAN
DRYDALE



JOANNE
DUNAWAY



RICHARD
FRANKLIN



PAUL
GRAHAM



GARY
HANKINSON



CAROL
HARVEY



MARGARET
HATTON



MERLIN
HOUCK



SAM
HOWE



CAROLE-ANN
LEEMAN



MARGE
MALIPHANT



DONNA
McCANNEL



BRUCE
McCULLOCH



JIM
McDONALD



IAN
McKENZIE



JUDY
McKENZIE



MARSHALL
MORRIS



RON
NEWTON



JIM
PERKIN



JONENE
PETTIT



LINDA
POTTS



ANNE
RUTHERFORD



LOUISE
SALON



LORNE
SCOTT



LAURIE
SHERMAN



DAVID
SIMPSON



WENDY
STONE



JOAN
TALBOT



BOBBY
WATTS



DAVID
WILLIS



BEVERLEY
ZABOK

CLASS 9 = 7



SUSAN
ALEXANDER



TOM
ARMSTRONG



RUTH
BARNES



DARLENE
BERRINGTON



SALLY
BURKELL



DALE
CONNERY



DON
COULTER



SANDRA
DELL



DON
DOKIMENKO



DIANE
CUNDY



PHILIP
EADIE



JIM
HALL



SHEILA
HARVEY



GAYLE
HOULDEN



MARILYN
HURST



WAYNE
KING



JIM
MATHER



JACK
MATELL



LESLIE
MACDOWELL



JOHN
MCKAY



MAUREEN
MCKINLEY



JIM
MOLNAR



BILL
NELSON



ABIE
OKAZAKI



DONNA
OLSON



PAT
PATTERSON



EUGENE
SCOWN



NEIL
SIMPSON



STEVE
SIMPSON



SHARON
STRATFORD



BARBARA
STUCKEY



ROGER
VICKERS



MICHAEL
WEIL



GERALD
WADE



JEAN
WOLSTENCROFT



JOAN
WRAY



BILL
ZEDDELL

B I O G R A P H I E S

C L A S S 9-1

GERALD BADGLEY

In science Gerry really uses his brains.
In his spare time he builds model trains,
And peers through a telescope at the sky
Hoping to see a comet go by.

BETTY LOU BARR

A cute little chick is Betty Lou Barr,
She'd like to be a model or a star,
She comes from Saskatchewan's Mildale
And buys Elvis' records without fail.

ANN BLYTH

Ann comes to us from Montreal.
She'll be a nurse and answer duty's call.
She listens to the radio
And hates to hear her dad say "No"!

GORDON BREWER

In basketball Gordy really excels
And in other sports he also does well.
He'd get through school and have more fun
If every subject were an athletic one.

BARBARA CAMPBELL

Barbara is a quiet girl, with a gentle voice
So we're surprised to hear that teaching is
her choice,
Her hobbies are swimming, riding, and
reading books,
But boys will take their place, 'cause she's
really one for looks.

THOMAS CAMPBELL

Tom comes to us from the U.S.A.
But in Calgary he plans to stay.
When he grows up he'll have a try
At flying aircraft through the sky.

KAREN CAPRON

Karen Capron is her name.
Chasing boys is her favourite game.
From Kingston Ontario she came with haste.
Horseback riding suits her taste.

RONALD CUMMINGS

Ron loves to eat fancy food like peas.
Perry Como and Pat Boone are his celebrities
He likes parties, dancing, and clubs for
And also reading sport magazines. teens,

DAVID DAY

A grease monkey working under a hood
Oh, Oh, I didn't think it possibly could
Be that boy who dreams all day,
That so-called mechanic, David Day.

DENICE DEETJEN

"Oh Phooey"! says Dee Dee from Nebraska
When the boys are about to ask her.
An air stewardess she'd like to be,
But her current celebrity is Presley.

BARBARA FAIERS

If you hear a cackle loud and clear
Beware! Barb is near.
She's a cute little menace to all mankind
And she's liable to drive you out of your
mind.

JANICE FIELDING

Jan was born in Montreal
Her marks in language seldom fall.
Over Elvis Presley she gets mushy
Her favourite saying is "real lushy".

SHARON FINKLEMAN

Sharon likes having a load of fun
And dozing off in the summer sun
And when the weather outside is cool,
She might even find some time for school.

MYRNA GASCOYNE

Myrna's quite a gal for looks.
She works in the library with the books.
She doesn't like records or toys,
'Cause her hobbie's chasing boys.

NORMAN GRIMES

A science fiction fan is he.
A zoologist is what he wants to be.
It seems he started at an early age,
Raising chickens in a cage.

GLEN HARTLEY

Glen comes from Winnipeg, the gateway to
the west,
Phys Ed. and language are the subject he
likes best,
In his school subjects, Glen is doing fine,
Although he says his ambition is to get
out of grade nine.

CHARLENE HILLEBRECHT

To get through school is her ambition,
So she can become a dietician
When she hears Pat Boone, Charlene goes
mad,
For he's at present her favourite fad.

RONALD HOLLAND

Ron's ambition is to fly
As an airforce fighter through the sky.
Smart people and math are his pet peeves,
But his homework he never leaves.

BIOGRAPHIES

CLASS 9-1

LYDIA JAMES

In school she's usually talkative and gay,
Chatting to someone across the way.
An air stewardess she plans to be,
We'll travel with her in 1963.

HEINZ JAMES

Heinz James is smart, he's no dope
He likes the wisecracks of Bob Hope.
Heinz likes fishing and lots of money,
And a nice little girl to call him "honey".

DERRILL LADELL

Derrill Ladell is no sad-pack.
He excels in sports and track.
Of math and science he has no fear,
In future he'll be an engineer.

ROSINA LANGFORD

Rusty, as she's known to numerous friends,
Her time on many things she always spends.
For fixing cars you can call on Russ,
But if she can't fix it, you'd best take a

BARBARA LE GEYT

Volleyball and basketball
Are only some of her joys
She doesn't like nagging teachers
But I can't say that of boys.

DONNA MACFARLANE

To Donna, School is sometimes a bore,
But she plans to go a few years more,
Then she wants to spend her time
As a year-round golfer in some sunny clime.

PETER MacLEAN

"Oh drop dead!" says Peter MacLean
Whenever someone give him a pain
Science and chess to him are the best,
But to get through school will be the great
test.

VIOLA MAIER

Every day in Algebra class Vi takes a snooze
So she will have lots of energy to watch the
T.V. News.
A little work and lots of play seems to be
her rule,
So after 'bout ten hours of fun she con-
centrates on school.

WILLIAM MARSHALL

Bill's pet peeves are the teachers and the
rules,
So he plans when he grows up to reorganize
the schools.
He wants to be a teacher - his pupils need
not fear,
He'll give them holidays twelve months of
the year.

ERICKA POLSFUSS

Rickey thinks that basketfall's fun,
But she's glad to get her homework done.
To be a steno is her plan -
Right now she is a Presley fan.

GARY REYNOLDS

In school he is a fan of soccer,
But in football he's a real good blocker.
At sports he can really go,
And in music he likes Fats Domino.

MARGARET ROBSON

We've had a hard job making this rhyme
We hoped we'd come up with something in time.
But we couldn't without information clear
Because Margaret's away with mumps, poor
dear.

KATHRYN REESON

All over Canada has Kathy been,
Many a place has this girl seen.
In her evenings we find her straining
To go to Canadian Girls in Training.

JUDITH ROTHWELL

Judy is quiet, but oh what a gal,
She's fair and square and really a pal.
Without her friend Lydia she's rarely seen.
When it comes to passing notes, both are
really keen.

LINDA SHEPPARD

Volleyball, basketball, Booster Club, track,
Her moments are busy without any slack.
But when homework and dishes are to be done,
Her favourite expression is simply "Oh
Crumb."

ANDREW SIMPSON

In sports Andrew really achieves.
His brother is one of his pet peeves.
In math and science he makes high scores,
And faints when he sees Diana Dors.

BIOGRAPHIES

CLASS 9-1

JAMES SMITH

Jim's favourite spot in the school is the gym.
Viscount's record in sports depends on him.
Between classes he hovers near 9-6
Could it be a date he's trying to fix?

CHARLES TEIGLAND

By T.V. Charlie likes to stay
When Liberace starts to play.
In math and science he really strives.
In the field of sports he swims and dives.

JOHN VAN DER POEL

John lived in Holland perhaps near a dyke,
In school he's the mathematical type.
If you stop him painting, he'll give a howl,
His favourite actor is Dick Powell.

CAROLE WACHTER

In Victoria, B.C., she was born,
In Phys. Ed. she shows good form,
She likes riding, thinks music is fine,
She has no plans for the future but to finish grade nine.

CLASS 9-3

WILMA ANDERSON

Willy is 9-3's cute gal,
Who lends a hand to all her pals.
A school teacher is her future plan
And after that - of course a man!

JOANNE BARTLETT

She loves to laugh and fool around,
But to be a nurse she is bound.
Her friends are many, her worries few,
This is Joanne through and through.

PETER BELL

Peter Bell is his name,
For Perry Como he is game.
In later years he'll be a Ranger
To clear the forest of all danger.

BRENT BISSON

Brent Bisson is a real brain.
In engineering he'll make his fame.
Math and science are his favourite courses,
His favourite hobby is falling from horses.

JANICE CAMERON

To everyone a hand she'll lend
In fact!! she's everybody's friend.
Sparkling eyes and hair so dark,
A contagious laugh as happy as a lark.

JON CONSTABLE

Jon Constable of Camrose,
Does not go in for poetry and prose.
While he loves many a sport,
He wants to be an engineer of some sort.

JOHN EDMUNDS

John wants to work with electricity,
Burns and Allen he always loves to see.
His shop projects he'll never shirk,
Because he loves this type of work.

CHARLES ELLIOTT

There is a boy named Chuck,
Who is pretty handy with a puck.
He spends his time in the "T and C",
While his favourite saying is "I see".

CAROL EVANS

"Red is very athletically inclined.
Round "de boys" you can find,
She is the life of 9-3 in every way,
She'd like to be a stewardess; probably

DON EYKELBOSH

His pet peeve is mainly spinach.
For work at school he finds no gimmick.
A chartered accountant is his aim -
We in 9-3 wish him great fame.

RON EYKELBOSH

Ron thinks that music's just grand -
He's been a regular member of the band.
With school work he finds he's always fighting.
With the constant problem of hand writing.

BARBARA FRASER

Barbara Fraser is the best
With this line I could not jest.
Barbara plans to be a nurse,
There'll be money in her purse.

B I O G R A P H I E S

C L A S S 9-3

HOWARD FRASER

At playing the accordian he wins his fame,
For Howard Fraser is his name.
A petroleum Engineer he'd like to be,
So lots of luck from all nin-three.

SHAREN HARRIS

This cheerful lass keeps 9-3 in a stitch,
Could it be because of Rick?
She's tops in marks, she's really smart,
She's earned her place in everyone's heart.

DAVID HADEN

He does not go too much for French,
Alone with homework he's quite tense.
He fills his time with his stamps,
And dreams of an engineering camp.

SHARON HONEYCHURCH

On the Honour Roll her name is found,
And in the library she'll be around.
Her future as yet is undecided,
But she'll be glad when homework has
subsided.

INGRID JENSEN

Ingrid came from Scotland.
We're glad to have her here.
When we need a pianist,
She obliges, like a dear.

GAIL KNIGHT

Gail is full of vigour and vim,
In her spare time she likes to swim.
She has one peeve, but no other,
And that one is her little brother.

GARY LEE

Gary is a wrestling fan.
With girls he's quite a fancy dan.
An electrical engineer he hopes to be,
Will he make it? Let's wait and see.

SANDRA MacKINNON

Working is her pet peeve,
Soon she hopes to hear, "Nurse, please"-
With her camera she does excel.
In sports she does real well.

ROBERT MacNEILL

A mountie Robert MacNeill wants to be.
Math and Social are his favourite subjects,
you see,
In track and football he is tops -
These skills will serve him well as a cop.

GERALDINE MAXWELL

Our little Gerry's quite a girl,
She likes to listen to records whirl.
She wants to be a secretary,
But her real ambition is to marry.

WENDY MEACOCK

Soon after school we will say good-bye
To a future stewardess of the sky.
But I'm quite sure it won't last for long,
For "wedding bells" is her favourite song.

RON MITCHELL

Ron is happiest on the back of a steed,
A leisurely life he likes to lead.
With animals and pets he is no fool,
Is there a formula to make him like school?

ROBERT HOULDING

An outdoor fiend this boy seems to be,
Rifles, camping, he likes, you see,
Pet peeves are school and GIRLS - of course,
Ambition - to be a flier in the Air Force.

JUNE McLAREN

The newest addition to our class of 9-3,
We hope she likes Bennett, students,
teachers, all three.
We're delighted to have her, we think
it's just fine
And wish her success this year in grade
nine.

ROSS NORMINTON

Western Canada's Marble champ -
His favourite hobby is collecting stamps.
To be a chartered accountant is his aim,
While golf is now his favourite game.

RICHARD PACKER

Sea Cadets keeps Richard quite busy,
While without math and science he'd be
in a tizzy,
"I see, sir," he says to his Commanding
Officer,
Only he'll probably end up as the Navy's
best deck polisher.

B I O G R A P H I E S

C L A S S 9-3

MARY ROBERTS

In Calgary town Mary was born.
Between horses and boys she is torn.
In volleyball she has the know-how,
Her favourite saying is "Holy cow!"

GEORGINE ROSS

This blond beauty has interests that are varied.
Her popularity says e're long she'll be married
She loves all sports and she's pretty good
at all -
Her horse is her rave but she thinks Glen's a doll.
But she gets lots of whistles as she walks down the hall.

DAVE ROSS

To David Ross, this rhyme shall read
In many sports he's in the lead.
He aims to be a good M.D.
So lots of luck from all 9-3.

GLEE SELLENS

In Medicine Hat Glee made her start.
She could break a statue's heart.
Her favourite actor is James Dean.
She's made quite a name on the basketball team.

PAUL SHEPHARD

Paul comes to us from afar.
His favourite hobby is driving a car.
When he goes out he can be seen
At south-west or Fri-Teen.

MARILYN SHESKEY

This sports-minded girl is a real star.
Her talents are known wide and far.
She plays the piano and loves to sew
We'd love to know who she's picked for a beau.

GERRY SLITH

Gerry plans to be a warden,
Just to escape complete boredom.
In class he's seldom quiet,
But in soccer he always causes a riot.

SHARON SMITH

When you get our Sharon mad,
Like Mr. Conklin she says, "Oh Gad".
Swimming and sports keep her merry,
She hates onions but sure likes Gerry.

BILL TEW.

There wasn't much that we could do
In writing a biography for Bill Tew.
No facts or information would he impart,
He had us licked right from the start.

LYNNE VAUSE

Tony thinks that drama's fun,
And best of all she likes a gun.
So watch out boys, don't make her frown,
Or if you do, get out of town.

C L A S S 9-6

ANNELISE ANDREASEN

"Liz" is a quiet kid.
Who never ever flips her lid.
Her aim is to be a secretary
After which she hopes to marry.

DIXIE BIRNEY

Dixie is a busy girl, she likes most sports
and games,
She doesn't swoon over Elvis 'cause she
likes Sonny James.
She rides horses and a surf board and plays
the organ too,
But homework and some people, really make
her stew.

JOAN BROWN

Of snakes Joan has an awful fear -
If they all died she'd give a cheer.
Near Mr. Cooke's room she always stays,
'Cause she acts in all his plays.

LYNNE CHALMERS

A cheery voice, a happy smile,
A pleasant person too.
As a nurse of the future Lynne,
Our best wishes go out to you.

B I O G R A P H I E S

C L A S S 9-6

ROBERT BAXTER

"Pixie" is a fine young lad,
But watch out if you get him mad.
For in wrestling he excels,
The biggest kids he easily fells.

KEN BURNS

Time out from Math Ken likes to steal,
To catch fish with a rod and reel.
Or if away from homework he can slip,
You can be sure he's off on a camping trip.

JOHN CAMPBELL

John thinks Social Studies is grand,
He also loves to play in the band.
Music really makes him drool.
In general he can't say as much for school.

RICHARD FRANKLIN

At Richard the girls make eyes,
When they want some more supplies.
By throwing chalk he causes a panic.
He wants to be a car mechanic.

PAUL GRAHAM

Paul Graham loves to shoot a rod
So he's in the Sea Cadets training squad.
And when he has the sails unfurled
He collects stamps from around the world.

GARY HANKINSON

Gary has a hard time deciding what to be,
So all he can do is to wait and see
What subjects he is good in, and in which
he is a jerk.
All he knows right now is that he doesn't
like homework.

MERLIN HOUCK

Merlin's not a magician so don't be scared,
To do his homework he's seldom prepared.
Merle's favourite hobby is to fish,
And to engineer oilwells is his wish.

BRUCE McCULLOCH

Down the way where the nights are gay
Bruce studied books for many a day.
Now his heart is up, his head is turning
around,
'Cause a place on our honour roll he found.

JIM McDONALD

A future dentist is our Mac.
He excels in hunting and in track.
He whips opponents in most sports,
And gets fine marks on his reports.

IAN McKENZIE

Who's always yelling "Holy Horse"
Why, it's Ian McKenzie, of course.
His favourite subjects, science and math.
And he'd love to take your photograph.

MARSHALL MORRIS

Here's an American with lots of go,
He's Marshall Morris whom we all know.
As a Stanley salesman he'll win fame,
While hard work in school is his favourite
game.

RON NEWTON

Ron Newton is a Moose Jaw man.
Of Patrick Boone he is a fan.
He's always got something up his sleeve.
Snobby people are his pet peeve.

JIM PERKINS

School bores Jim because it involves real
work,
But at his hobbies he does not shirk.
A sportsman and mathematician is our James,
Some day his name will reach great fame.

LORNE SCOTT

A future scholar is our Scott.
In every sport he's really got (it).
He charms the ladies on the stage,
And just adores that Patti Page.

LAURIE SHERMAN

Laurie's quite a fan with the girls.
In his spare time he likes to curl.
And it appears he's got a hanker
To spend his life as a fat rich banker.

DAVID SIMPSON

David likes to hunt and fish,
He's on good terms with Mr. Gish.
When tests are returned - boy oh boy -
Good marks make him jump for joy.

B I O G R A P H I E S

C L A S S 9-6

SUSAN DRYDALE

Sue's future we will later see,
But she'll excel we all agree.
She likes the tunes that Pat Boone sings,
They lift her up and give her wings.

JOANNE DUNAWAY

As "Swivel Hips Jo" she is known,
The girl with the figure and "brains" she's shown.
In piano and drama she finds much pleasure -
A smile and a word from Joannie is a treasure.

CAROL HARVEY

"Oh for corn sake" is her favourite expression.
When she is experiencing a sudden depression
Although she loves sports, a nurse she'll be
A mighty fine one, we'll all agree.

MARGARET HATTON

Maggie likes Social and Lit,
At the switchboard she'll really be a hit.
Although she likes Sonny James,
This obsession could easily change.

CAROL ANNE LEEMAN

Carol Anne likes Drama and Lit,
At stenography she'll make a hit.
This gal has no pet peeves,
A good mark in drama she always achieves.

MARGE MALIPHANT

Marge comes from the land of the kangaroo.
She likes swimming, diving, horse riding too.
On the top of her list is Belafonte,
So the nick name we give her is Malafonte.

DONNA McCANNELL

Donna's real name you seldom say,
To most of her friends it is just B.J.
In school Math and P.E. are her favourite courses,
In her spare time she likes to ride horses.

JUDY MCKENZIE

Drama is a subject Judy should take,
For a great little actress she will make.
This girl adores Sonny James.
Industrial nursing is her aim.

JONENE PETTIT

This horse crazy character is loads of fun
When there's something to do she gets it done,
To be a rancher is her main thought
And to rock and roll she needn't be taught.

LINDA POTTS

If you want to see Pottsey - look
At track, volleyball or the yearbook.
She likes riding in the saddle
And canoeing with boys if they lose the paddle.

ANNE RUTHERFORD

Anne Rutherford is most merry,
When busy in the library.
She often goes to C.G.I.T.,
Pat Boone is her celebrity.

LOUISE SALON

In math and science Lou's not slow,
Her favourite saying is "Oh, Dummy, Oh".
A member of St. John's Ambulance is she
A wonderful nurse one day she'll be.

WENDY STONE

'Elvis-minded' is this cute chick.
With all the kids she really clicks.
Not only in sports but in school work too
She has a record that'll dazzle you.

JOAN TALBOT

For cute little Jo the boys all yearn.
When it comes to sports she easily learns,
And rock and roll - she's really a fan,
But her main dislike is schoolwork and exams.

BEVERLEY ZABOK

Bev's favourite singer is Pat Boone.
To all his songs she likes to croon.
She likes to cook and that is true.
She lures the boys with pots of stew.

JIM ADAMS

Jim hails to us from Rideau Park.
On Viscount we're sure he'll leave his mark.
He likes school except for tests,
He thinks they are the world's worst pests.

BIOGRAPHIES

CLASS 9-6

BOBBY WATTS

A farmer lad he'd like to be -
A finer one you'll hardly see.
Math and science seem to be his joy
Yes, our "Bobber" is quite a boy.

DAVID WILLIS

Willie likes music, does he croon?
His favourite singer is Pat Boone.
He likes to shoot a hockey puck
As a chartered accountant we wish him luck.

CLASS 9-7

SUSAN ALEXANDER

Susan's not a boy: she is a gal,
Although her friends all call her "Al".
In Home Ec. she can't make soup,
Though she does fine in leader's group.

TOM ARMSTRONG

Tom Armstrong is this boy's name,
While at mechanics he does aim.
"Now look here sonny!" is his favourite
saying,
But when called "Tubby" he starts complain-
ing.

RUTH BARNES

Ruth is quiet but stars in most sports.
"I also like music and math", she reports.
She's a very good student the teachers
agree,
A dental assistant our "Barney" will be.

DARLENE BERRINGTON

In 9-7 surrounded by boys
There sits a girl who's quite a joy.
In many sports she's made her fame.
Darlene Berrington is her name.

SALLY BURKELL

Sally Burkell is a living "doll",
The boys all know this, and come to call.
Sports, especially baseball are her main
bid,
Let's all cast a glance at this cute kid.

DALE CONNERY

As one of our majorettes Dale is known,
But mention homework she'll start to groan.
Gee Whiz Murphy we hear her say
Because exams get in her way.

DON COULTER

A whiz at math and at shop
9-7's "cocoa" is quite rock,
To Perry's singing Don does swoon,
An architect he'll be very soon.

DIANE CUNDY

For her poise and laughter Diane is known,
She has no pet peeves to make her moan.
Her favourite subjects are French and math,
Physio-therapy 'twill be her life's path.

SANDRA DELL

Sandy is a Girl Guide neat,
She thinks Pat Boone just can't be beat.
She's always saying "Holy Gee",
But a fine stewardess she will be.

DON DOKIMENKO

To Rock and Roll Don usually turns,
But in class he quickly learns.
Out of school he SAYS he works,
But around the girls he always lurks.

PHILIP EADIE

To Maureen O'Hara he does thrill,
While Elvis Presley he'd like to kill.
To be a Math professor is his aim.
"Cheap thrill" is his favourite sayin'.

JIM HALL

Soccer and badminton are his whim,
As here we find 9-7's Jim.
Mitzi Gaynor he adores,
But one Elvis he abhors.

JACK MAYELL

All sports appeal to Jack Mayell,
We think as an architect he'll surely excel.
With interests so wide and varied too,
There aren't many things this young man
can't do.

JOHN MCKAY

John McKay, a future engineer
Has a first ambition to pass this year.
An active sportsman and above average
scholar,
His pet peeve is work and he hopes to grow
taller.

BIOGRAPHIES

CLASS 9-7

MAUREEN McKINLEY

Maureen McKinley is her name,
To be a stewardess is her aim.
In sports and clubs she takes her part.
To a good-looking MAN she'll give her heart.

JIM MOLNAR

Hunting and fishing are this boy's desire.
For experimentation, his heart's afire.
When building models he's in heaven,
So lots of luck from all 9-7.

BILL NELSON

Quite a sportsman is our Bill,
His many sports a book would fill.
He excels in math and science too,
There's not many things our Bill can't do.

ABIE OKAZAKI

This bright lad was well known by all
When Student Council President he became
last Fall.
In the Honour Roll and Sports he finds
satisfaction.
To Abie a difficult problem presents an
attraction.

SHEILA HARVEY

Sheila Harvey hates doing dishes.
To listen to Perry is what she wishes.
In Home Ec. she makes her fame,
To be a nurse is her real aim.

GAYLE HOULDEN

Gayle swoons when "C.E." walks down the hall,
She's interested in Booster Club and volley-
ball.
Her nickname she will never tell.
She groans to hear that old school bell.

MARILYN HURST

From 9-7 comes Marilyn Hurst,
Her ambition? Of course - to be a nurse.
She loves Sonny James and in music does well,
But what about Neil? she'll never tell.

WAYNE KING

Wayne is quite a basketball star,
But his real interest lies in hot-rod cars.
Naturally he's an Elvis Presley fan,
That's why we agree he's a REAL GONE man.

LESLIE MacDOWELL

Leslie's quite a Como fan.
Whatever she does, it's the best she can.
"For heaven's sake" you'll hear her say,
"Why - 8:40 - it isn't even yet today!"

JIM MATHER

Jim's an Elvis Presley fan.
He's really quite a gentleman.
A petroleum engineer he'll be -
A fine school citizen here we see.

DONNA OLSON

We have seen Donna during the year
On the stage, leading the cheers.
She tip-toes around in ballet shoes -
Horses and dogs chase away her blues.

PAT PATTERSON

Although to be a secretary is her aim,
Sports are sure to bring "Frisk" fame.
Tall, dark and handsome will be her man,
She's another Perry Como fan.

EUGENE SCOWN

Now we are trying to figure out
Just how to make it come about
To rhyme some word without a frown
So it will come in tune with "Scown!"

NEIL SIMPSON

"Nero" Simpson is his nickname,
Washing dishes really makes him complain.
Social, Math and Mechanics does he like.
Ambition? - Geologist - just to wear spikes

STEVE SIMPSON

"Oh, Fats," may be Stevie's saying -
At engineering he is aiming.
But substitutes, language and teachers
Are apt to give him the jeepers.

SHARON STRATFORD

With lovely hair that glows with a sheen
In the Press Club Sharon is seen.
When it comes to Math she is quite a brain
But commercial artistry will bring her
fame.

BARBARA STUCKEY

In various hobbies she is game,
But to be a stewardess is her aim.
She likes to swim, to ride and hike,
In fact all sports are her delight.

B I O G R A P H I E S

C L A S S 9-7

ROGER VICKERS

Roger likes a car to work on,
But he prefers a soft place to rest on.
If the teachers didn't waken him,
He'd sleep at school and have more vim.

GERALD WADE.

In Math and Science he does excel
And at Badminton he does real well.
At engineering he does aim,
While baseball is his favourite game.

MICHAEL WEIR

Her's a guy who thinks Elvis is the most.
But of his talent in Science he really can
boast,
His hobbies are varied and his interests
are great,
A naval officer could well be his fate.

JEAN WOLSTENCROFT

Jean hails from England across the sea,
A pretty fine nurse our Jean will be.
Being called "small fry" is a thing Jean
sure hates,
While around her school friends she really
rates.

JOAN WRAY

From 9-7 hails an attractive young lady
In extra-curricular she's a dandy.
At the top of the Honour Roll she stays
The boys all admire our own Joan Wray.

BILL ZEDDELL

His father calls him "William",
His mother calls him "Will",
His sisters call him "Willy",
And the fellers call him "Bill".

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Mr. Ramsey: Hold it! I think you're going to like this picture.

Mr. Hodgert: That will be 57 push-ups!

Mr. Sharlow: You watch the board, and I'll run through it again.

Miss Stubbe: Two cents or else!

Mr. Vogel: Oh yes, fisticuffs. That reminds me..... did I ever tell you about the time.....

Mrs. Kauffmann: A stitch in time saves sitting in a draft.

Mr. Gee: (To student) Laugh a little harder and you will pass this course.

Miss Jagoe: (To student at blackboard) Don't use the eraser - use your head!

Mr. Bryan: Now, (pause) would you come inside, please.

CLASS
8-8



CLASS
8-11



CLASS
8-12





CLASS
8-15



CLASS
8-22



CLASS
7-13





CLASS
7-17



CLASS
7-18



CLASS PICTURES

Class 8-8

Carole Anst, Lynn Axtell, Thelma Boddington, Iris Buchholz, Doug Campbell, Terry Falkenberg, Bobby Fea, Marilyn Fetterley, Gerald Forrington.
Harvey Frank, Phillip Godlonton, Ron Garrett, Sandra Greaves, Bob Hammond, Lynne Herrington, Alexis HoLem, Audrey Kerr, Judy MacLeod, Marilyn Mann.
Walter Mosimann, Margaret Neil, Gary Olsen, Earl Parton, Brian Plain, Ila Poffenroth
Robert Rowley, Ronnie Schey, Dick Seaman, Gail Sheppard.
Jack Steen, Bob Stiles, Bob Stull, Brian Sykes, Joanne Thompson, David Tompkins.

Class 8-11

Carol Beregszazi, Alixe Best, Leslie Bird.
Pat Boyle, Bill Brandon, Gary Bruan, Marcheta Brown, Elmer Bulman, Raymond Burrige, Barrie Chase, Donna Chisholm, Murray Coates, David Cuthbert.
Brian Eldridge, Diane Hartford, Gloria Johnston, Vera Kirstuk, Monika Kleina, Lorie Klokeid, Judy Lathwell, Harry Litke, Alasdair Love, Archie Lyons.
Robert MacKenzie, Tony Martin, Janice McCallum, Pat Morgan, Beverley Peters, Pat Rohrabough, Tim Salton, Shirley Sillito, Ted Stiles, Chuck Titterington.
Sylvia Walker, George Warren, Jane Watkinson, Bobby Westrop, Bonnie Besant (no picture).

Class 8-12

Jane Atkinson, Bob Biggart, Keith Bracken, Myrna Campbell, Barbara Davies.
Doug Dear, Gordon Henry, Karen Hertzberg, Pat Heslop, Norman Holdershaw, Isabella Holgate, Cheryl Hood, Richard Krown, Kay McConnell, Vallentina Medic,
Marilyn Moe, Ann Pifer, Keith Raskin, John Roberts, Jane Rowdon, John Schmelke, Sharon Sheskey, Kim Thompson, Paul Tremlett.
Robert van Zweeden, Bryan Volstad, Bill Walton, Sharon Anne Wilson, Harry Woodhouse, Sandra Neufeld (no picture).

Class 8-15

Sylvia Allen, Ken Arkell, Jurene Ballard, David Bennetts.
David Blyth, Donna Chisholm, Bettie Clarke, Robert Clarke, Elizabeth Davison, Margaret Edmondson, Claire Fraser, Pat Froelich, Douglas Grant, Bert Hagens.
John James, Leroy Liebest, Ken Lukes, Diana Lovo, Joan MacNab, Howard MacKenzie, Jane MacFarlane, Lynne McFarlane, Anne Miller, Brian Milne.
Neil Nickle, Dennis Peterson, Bernice Pratt, Lorne Ramsay, Barbara Sande, Jerry Schienbein, Bob Seaman, Gary Smith, Martha Stelmack, Michael Tamagi.
Dennis Walker, Beverly Wilkinson, Derek Johnson (no picture), Dwayne McNaught (no picture).

Class 8-22

Susan Bewick, Don Brazeau, Gary Corbett, Diane Courtice, David Driscoll, Bob Dunbar, Delores Fowler.
Bob Galloway, Jean Gregory, Philip Hartwell, Wendy Hillard, Marilyn Holstine, Pat Johnson, Peter Kent, Jim Kidd, Morla Law, Jeannette Littlejohns.
Gerald Long, Sandra Loughed, Shirley Lovelace, Buddy Malette, Ken Martin, Gary McVeigh, Sharon Milburn, Jack Miller, Leslie Payne, Marvin Score.
Bill Smith, Pat Somers, Bernice Starlight, Judy Stone, Sharon Swales, Terry Toreson, Rob Walker, Madeline Wicker, Lynn Zelmer.

CLASS PICTURES

Class 7-13

Mary Armstrong, Joan Baron, Lorraine Belliveau, Billy Bennetts, Evelyn Brookman, Pat Campbell, Wayne Caswell, Shirley Cayley, Ann Drysdale.
Ronnie Ekdahl, Jim Elliott, Tommy Elliott, Gary Forbes, Bruce Fraser, Joan Hall, Donald Hamilton, Lynda Hodges, Ivor Huston, Donald Isaac.
Eleanor LeGeyt, Dianna McInenly, Gary Morris, Janice Nicholas, Dianne Olenick, John Park, Susan Parks, Christine Pifer, Jimmy Robertson, Russell Rowlandson
Sylvia Saveljevs, Frank Szonyi, James Tate, Vernon Titterington, Lorraine Wade, Bill Watt, David Welsh, Garry Wiggins, Diane Wilkinson, Ted Willis, Rickie Wilson, Ken Cameron (no picture)

Class 7-14

Robert Anderson, Arne Andreasen, Margaret Andrews, Rod Brown, Hugh Chalmers, Terry Conley, Judith Dowson, Doreen Fenwick.
David Foster, Joan Haden, Jean Hatton, Donna Hill, Colleen Hunt, Kenneth Irving, Carol Johnson, Carl Joki, Jeanette Katz, Sandra Landage.
Gerald Lockey, Reggie MacLeod, Brian MacNeill, Ron Marquardt, Marlene McCollm, Dianne McTavish, Thomas Messenger, Carolyn Milner, Gary Murdock, Diana Nelson
Garry Newton, Kerry Parsons, Elfrida Polsfuss, Gordon Romanchuk, Douglas Rowe, Vern Schatz, Ellen Sherry, Dianne Stedman, Glenn Throop, Ronald Peebles (no picture).

Class 7-16

Tom Armstrong, Ervin Barry, Ron Bonsteel, Diane Bosworth, Linda Brazeau, Barry Conn, Audrey Dash, Barbara Diede, Shirley Doering.
Don Dunaway, Grace Ellingson, Laurie Finkleman, Wayne Harron, Barry Horth, Lynne Howland, John James, Susan Jones, Patricia Knechtel, Beverley Lawrence.
Mike Macleod, John MacRae, Warren McInenly, Lorraine McKinley, Joyce McMullen, Mervin Moxley, Carole Osborne, Sydney Payne, Elli Pfaefflin, Brenda Pitt.
Lawrence Saylor, Eddie Schey, Helen Shedden, Doug Spensley, Diane Stackhouse, Ronald Stewart, Lonnie Tate, Robert Winship, Ronnie Zabok.

Class 7-17

Carole Anderson, David Armstrong, Sharon Berg, Betty Bome, John Campbell, Clive Cox, Bobby Dahl, Wayne Dobson, Pat Dorgan,
Donald Elliott, Fred Enders, Sandra Fisher, Judy Fraser, Norbert Hahndel, Brenda Lamb, Robert Larratt, Ray Lomheim, Judy Mason, Gillian McKenzie.
Sandra Merithew, Wilf Morgan, Marilyn Patterson, Kathleen Peel, Linda Read, Cheryl Richardson, Melvyn Ryder, Garry Sargenia, Robert Schneidmiller, Jon Siegrist.
Bruce Simpson, Ian Stewart, Beverly Thompson, Gordon Titterington, Sheila Wells, Mary-Lynn Whyman, Al Wiens, Richard Wiringa, James Wolcott.

Class 7-18

Don Adams, Ken Baxter, Rosalie Clarke, Anita Engelman, Annette Everett, Billy Badeski, Bob Greenwood, Grant Hartwell, Fran Hetherington.
Sharon Hood, Gerda Horsman, Paul Horton, Barrie Hutchison, Murray Jans, Richard Joki, Anne Loewen, Morris Lovelace, David MacDowell, Norma MacKinnon.
Lynn Maskell, Dennis McCracken, Sharron Mills, Dennis Morgan, Jan Munroe, Barbara Rust, Allan Sales, Richard Schienbein, Jerry Sillito, William Sloane.
Peggy Smith, Peter Stone, Susan Stonebridge, Chiquita Van Iffland, Bob Wallace, Karan Zelmer, Elaine Zimmerli, Shirley Zmurchyk.

CLASS HISTORIES

CLASS 10-23

We come in a marvellous assortment of shapes, colours and sizes. We are few in number, but I think most teachers find that Class 10-23 can rival any room in the school when it comes to the art of noise-making.

Who are the people that compose a class like ours? Of course every room needs a practical joker like everyone's pal, Charlie. La Donne seems to keep Bruce in gales of giggles with her impersonations of Marilyn Monroe and Charles Boyer. When it comes to arguing, I know 10-23 has the school champs, Ray and Heather, who can argue about almost anything!

Before classes commence, Miss Jagoe, our home room teacher usually hears a variety of comments like this

"Confucious say."

"Jan is covered with little red spots you kids!"

".. and Jackie, you just should have seen him!"

"Aww, be quiet you kids while Helen (madame president) reads the notice."

Our small class has done more than its share in the school's activities. We were always well-represented when it came to athletics, drama, cheerleaders, and service clubs.

We have complained about assignments from time to time. Most of us have received a "goose-egg" on more than one test. But on the whole, I'd say "We've all had a good year in 10-23."

Marietta Dorgan.

CLASS 10-25

Yakkity-yak, screech, clatter: Quiet Puleese!! This is what you can hear pouring forth from 10-25 as soon as you step into the Senior High wing. All the teachers will certify that 10-25 is the noisiest of the grade 10 classes. However, when the class settles down, it is usually a model class (Ahem).

Our class is full of characters. There is an abundance of clowns, a variety of nuts, and the occasional sprinkling of those misplaced souls who feign to be studious. Miss MacDonald, the French and English teacher (and psychologist) has to cope with this group both during and after school hours. She and the rest of the class would have heart failure if Bob Froelich actually arrived on time two days in a row. Also it appears that Jim Kelly and Billie Metcalfe may be starting a library of their own at the expense of the school's facilities.

Our class has an executive of sorts: Bob Froelich, President, and Ismay Jempson, Vice-President. John Rollingson is the "Runner" and of late Seigfried Epp has been carrying the daybook, though he rarely can find it.

I think the whole class will agree that 10-25 was a very good place to spend grade 10.

Lorna Kinder.



CLASS 10-30

When a pungent odour seeps through the corridors and you hear the clatter of test-tubes - yes it's none other than 10-30, alias 10-1, preparing a new destructive chemical under the CAREFUL supervision of Mr. Gee, our homeroom teacher.

Among our VERY studious students, Jim Dunsmoor (president of the Students' Council) and Kathy McDaid were chosen to be 10-30's representative to the Students' Council, while Leroi Herrod, "runner" and Sandi Robinson, class president, were kept busy throughout the term with various classroom duties.

Ten-thirty has quite a reputation for being.....(?) so some teachers say. In math class, for example, we're eager to learn; Social Studies seems to make us think; English to most of us presents a problem; and Science - oh our marks!

Athletically-wise Nick seems to excel both in basketball and track, but the majority of us prefer to participate.....spectating! It was the Houseleague Mixed Volleyball which stirred a lot of enthusiasts away from the lunchroom table to enjoy many a noon hour playing this sport.

And so as the year draws to an end, we have almost completed the first major step to a successful high school career. The best of luck to you, 10-30, and to the future pupils who will occupy our classroom.

Ruth Coe.

CLASS 10-32

Class 10-32 started off the year in room 11 in the old wing. After we became acquainted with Mr. Wilcox, we elected our class officers. Greg Horton was elected room president; yours truly, vice president; Enid Donovan, room secretary, Jack Truran, line monitor and Judy Armfield and Robbie Gray, Students' Council representatives. As Robbie moved later in the year, Greg Horton took his place in the council, and has continued to serve us ever since.

During the month of March, we moved over to Room 32 in the new wing. Although this room was intended for science, it is ideally suited for the teaching of social studies, having two glass cabinets for books and two fine committee tables. There was some talk of moving the teachers to new rooms at the end of the year, but we can imagine Mr. Wilcox barricading himself in Room 32 with copies of Philip's and New's "Ancient and Mediaeval History" and resisting to the end.

Despite our favourable surroundings, our success and happiness as a class this year has been largely due to the individuals who make it up. Mr. Wilcox started off the year by informing us that back seats were one dollar, middle seats fifty cents, and front seats nothing and has kept us pleasantly amused and interested ever since. Judy Armfield, our top scholar, has headed the honour roll every time, but has had keen competition from several other students in our class. Few people care to face the usually good-natured Stan Black and Allan Smith in wrestling. In addition, Stan has taken part in almost all our other sporting activities, becoming Mr. Hodgert's right hand man. We have also had many other hard-workers, and future students in this room will have a hard job to match the achievements of the first 10-32.

John Ower

GRADE VIII CLASS HISTORIES

CLASS 8-8

We, the pupils of Room 8-8,
Have good things and bad things to relate.
Boys and girls to the sum of thirty-eight,
Some have a nasty habit of being late.

Mrs. Ghitter, our teacher, a gem in lecture and test,
While in P.T. she ranks with the very best.
In April, Miss Carson came to take her place,
A more superior teacher couldn't be found in any race.

On the Honour Roll we rank seven,
And on the Improvement List we have eleven.
I'm afraid our room isn't very quiet,
As there is always someone who is a riot.

In sports we aren't very often at the top
As there is always someone who is a flop.
In Drama, you should see us act,
It sounds true, but it isn't a fact!

Our Principal we love and admire,
He has inspired us with a service that is much higher.
A generation shall arise under his hands,
To new scholastic heights which is everyone's plan.

Brian Sykes, Ronnie Schey
and Marilyn Mann

CLASS 8-11

In our class we've had a very exciting year with our teacher W. A. Cooke. Our class first started out in the Electric Shop just across from the Drafting Room where Mrs. Honeychurch was holding down the fort. The shop was a very good classroom to wander around. When we moved to Room 11, it seemed small and crowded, but we soon settled down and got things nicely arranged.

In our room, as most of you know, there is never a dull moment. How could we be better entertained than by one of Mr. Cooke's drama classes in practice or by one of our own class members in an attempt to get a "rise" out of the class. Mrs. Honeychurch would be quite aware of this as many times we saw her close her door to exclude the rolls of laughter which rolled across the hallway.

Like all other classes, we have had a good year.

Chuck Titterington.

CLASS 8-12

We, the members of Class 8-12, alias 8-D, do leave this solemn record to remind you of our numerous escapades.

With sound bodies but somewhat "feeble" minds, we began the term under the motherly guidance of Mr. Ramsey. However, Room 12 was not to know the glory of our deeds for long. With some regret we settled down in Mr. Rhodes drafting room where Mrs. Honeychurch was to cast lots with us for the remainder of the year.

Mrs. Honeychurch was not for some time to know peace and quiet for the grade 8 section of the Viscount Bennett band, complete with musicians, horns and lunch bags, moved in.

CLASS 8-12

(Continued)

After the big switch, several young slave-drivers, Sharon Wilson, president, Harry Woodhouse, vice-president and Cheryl Hood, secretary, were elected. Bob Biggart and Myrna Campbell represented us in Council.

Our next big adventure, inter-school sports, revealed the superiority of the fairer sex in our room. It began to appear that our boys were musicians rather than athletes.

After the Christmas rush, we welcomed our first refugee, Frank Szonyi from Hungary. It was our proudest day when he spoke his first English, "Hi! Okay! and Shut Up!"

After six months of strain, coat wrestling and eruptions, which resembled a Shakespearian festival from Mr. Cooke's classroom, we returned from our exile to Room 12. It is here that we write this final and parting document bequeathing to our descendants an ink-splattered room, gum bedecked seats and one slightly relieved teacher. This is our last and parting wish - that you remember us, Class 8-12, '56-'57.

Sharon Wilson
Myrna Campbell
Marilyn Moe
Cheryl Hood.

CLASS 8-15

In September we entered 8-15's door,
And since then Miss Leggat has had quite a chore.
Our president, Jerry, has done his job well
Getting us moving in lines in the hall.
If Jerry becomes an absentee rover,
Lynne McFarlane takes the job over.
As our secretary Donna Chisholm's A-1,
She posts our assignments to see they get done.
We have a few students who always excel,
And Bev tops the Honour Roll easily and well.
When it comes to behaviour, we hide in shame,
Our Day Book shows where we weren't very tame.
In Bordenball games our boys were up top,
But when basketball came they weren't quite so hot.
Our girls won first place in grade eight volleyball.
In the tabloid sports our class came second over all.
All in all we've had a good year
So let's give our room a good hearty cheer.

Claire Fraser
Jane McFarlane
Ken Arkell.

CLASS 8-22

"Excuse me, get off my toes, all right you, hey joe!" These were the sounds coming from the halls of Viscount Bennett on the opening day of school. After reaching our destination, Room 8-22, we found Miss Stubbe, our teacher, waiting for us with a cheery grin on her face. Even though summer was over, we were glad to get back to our books. (That is, some of us!) We soon selected a slate of officers: President, Gary Corbett, commonly known as the idol of all the girls. Secretary, Sandra (Sandi, dig that spelling) Loughheed; and for Students' Council, Leslie Payne, our big track and Judy Stone, commonly known as Rocky! (Not Marciano!)

The most hilarious event in our classroom history, happened on May 2 - the time - fifteen minutes to 3:00 p.m. - the place - Viscount Bennett school. Class 8-22 was

CLASS 8-22
(Continued)

walking slowly to their next class - Mr. Gee's! (Many questions have come up about Mr. Gee - is he really a master in the field of torture?) What will his next prank be? That was the question that arose in the minds of the students. We were nearing his room, the front monitor slowed up near the door, afraid to go in. As 8-22 entered, a strange object was seen on Mr. Gee's desk. As we sat down, Mr. Gee called for a volunteer. (To Mr. Gee, a volunteer is one he picks himself!) and a young boy was brought up. Mr. Gee told him to hold the ends of the wire which were attached to the strange object. Slowly Mr. Gee turned a crank on the side of this contraption. The boy jumped, as he felt a surge of electricity through him. From the strange cries of the boy and the hilarious laughter of the class, it looked and sounded as if Elvis Presley had just made an unexpected appearance. Well, you can guess what happened. Mr. Gee is not really the mad scientist, but is a close second! (Please don't take this seriously, Mr. Gee - we still love you!)

The story you have just read was true and the name of the machine was omitted to protect the innocent.

What a coincidence - another incident happened the same day! It all started by the girls' lockers in the hall. One of our chattering clan entered by wearing a hoop too large for her skirt. (Poor soul!) She started into the classroom and got safely through the door, but getting into her desk was another story. She bunched her skirt before making an attempt to sit down, but found out there was not enough room for both the hoop and her - one had to go! She was so embarrassed by this time that she made her way out of the room, amid gales of laughter. Five minutes later, she re-appeared, minus the hoop and made her way into the room, to her seat, with no difficulty. We are sorry that this person happened to get out of the bed on the wrong side, and we hope you don't!

Judy Stone
Sandra Loughheed.

GRADE VII CLASS HISTORIES

MY TRIBUTE TO 7-13

INTRODUCTION

7-13 is our home room,
7-13 is free from gloom.
7-13 Boy! Are we proud,
7-13 is a good natured crowd.
7-13's teacher is really a peach,
We sure learn something when she starts to teach.
7-13 has a president, Ted,
When conducting room meetings always uses his head.
7-13's secretary Joan,
Puts on the assignments before she goes home.
7-13's David treasures our dough,
It's really a pity we haven't any though.
Lynda and Donald to the council were sent,
After hearing reports it's a good thing they went.
7-13's Librarians Lynda and Lorraine,
Stamp the books without any strain.
7-13 for our runner chose Rick,
He gets us our needs, and does it quick.

CLASS 7-13
(Continued)

ACTIVITIES

From the Christmas holidays we came back in a trance,
And started to prepare for a Valentine's dance.
In March, the school needed money made,
So we elected Welsh and Wade.
Even though we didn't win the crown,
We sure tried hard to canvass the town.
April came as did indoor track,
And 7-13 was far from the back.
April's gone and here it's May
And looking back over all the days,
We've really had a pretty good term,
But thinking of June tests makes us squirm.
Then after exams all of us (we hope)
Will try and catch the grade 8 boat,
But when we look back, it will be in gloom,
When we think of 13, which was our home room.

Pat Campbell
Loraine Wade
Lynda Hodges.

CLASS 7-14

The first day of school was a big one for us, since it was our first entrance to Junior High School. When we stepped into our class room, the first sight which greeted our eyes was our teacher, Miss Stadelbauer, seated at her great big desk. We were rather shy at first, but she welcomed us whole-heartedly. From that moment on, we felt right at home. She told us a few highlights of this lovely school and gave us our supplies.

Diane Nelson and Verna Schatz have both acted as President during the year.

Members of 7-14 did an excellent job of their schoolwork and we were very proud of them. Joan Haden, Verna Schatz and Tom Messenger have been on the Honour Roll each time, while Diane Nelson, Ellen Sherry, Glenn Throop and Carol Johnson have also had their turns. Joan Haden has remained with the top sevens all year.

Our really good deed for the year occurred at Christmas time when we collected a large food hamper for a needy family.

Another significant accomplishment resulted in our placing second in the Tidy Room Contest organized by the House Committee of the Students' Council.

We did not know what some of our students could really do, until Stan Black organized a Wrestling Club. Champs like Doug Rowe and Robert Anderson, we are proud to say, hailed from 7-14.

At the Spring Indoor Track Meet, held in the gym, we were both proud and pleased with our "win" among the grade seven classes.

Although our class has had its ups and downs, we 7-14's have had a very successful year and look forward to many more at Viscount Bennett.

CLASS 7-16

Our room, 7-16, has been carefully watched and regulated by an ever-so-patient Miss Playfair. Our room officers are: President, Audrey Dash; Vice-President, John MacRae; Secretary, Shirley Doering; and the monitors, Sydney Payne and Doug Spensley. Our Student Council representatives are Eddie Schey and Diane Stackhouse. Eddie is the grade VII representative on the Council Executive.

Many of our students have excelled academically and athletically. Five members of the class have been on the Honour Roll. Warren McInenly won the City Amateur Wrestling Championship, while Wayne Harron was runner-up. Ron Stewart and John MacRae distinguished themselves on the basketball team.

Seven-sixteen was given the responsibility of planning the grade VII social evening, held on February 8. Joyce McMullen sang and Lonnie Tate played the piano. Both were very entertaining.

Eddy Schey and Helen Sheddon are on the Library Committee. Eddy is very accomplished at painting posters and helped out in this way.

All in all, seven-sixteen has had a very active year.

Eddy Schey
Diane Stackhouse
Lonnie Tate.

CLASS 7-17

One of the first things 7-17 did this year was to elect class officers. These were Wayne Dobson, who was elected president, Al Weins, who became vice-president, Sandra Fisher, our efficient secretary, Cheryl Richardson and Clive Cox, who made us walk the straight and narrow path all year and our council representatives, Pat Dorgan and Clive Cox.

We started off the sports season with the boys in first place in the grade seven Bordenball match. Our girls did not do quite so well, but were in the volleyball finals.

Several individuals from 7-17 have made outstanding achievements in other fields. Richard Waringa won the literary contest in the Viscount Version for his story "I'm Coming In". Judy Mason of 7-17 was the only girl in grade seven to be chosen as a cheerleader.

Our class as a whole also stands out. For Mr. Cooke's Drama Night, we sold more tickets than any other room in the school. Seven-seventeen was acclaimed the second neatest grade seven room.

All in all, our success this year is largely due to Mr. Semkuley, our patient and good-natured teacher. We are leaving him very soon now, but we are sure that future 7-17's will profit greatly from his guidance.

CLASS 7-18

Lynn, Barbara and Elaine in row one,
Never seem to get their homework done.
Paul, Barry and William in row two,
Their subjects done are very few.
Anita, Chiquita and Shirley in row three,
Are the smartest students of rows 1, 2 and 3.
Jerry, Don and Dennis in row four,
Always find their hands very sore.
Ken, Sharon and Susan in row five,
Just don't like homework so they go for a dive.
Yet our teacher Mr. Dow has his own little row,
Probably wishes he could roll us into dough.

Karan Zelmer.

BOY OF THE MONTH

AWARDS

"BOY OF THE MONTH INTRODUCTION"

The Calgary Herald and Y.M.C.A. Men's Club, co-sponsors of the Boy of the Month Award, have designed such a tribute to give the public a look at the brighter side of Calgary youth. The award is intended to give recognition to boys in the city who have demonstrated qualities of leadership, unselfishness, interest in public service and good living in their daily lives. Also the project is designed to emphasize a positive rather than negative approach to the so-called "teen-age problem".

DAVID ROSS

Charles David Ross, preferably "Chuck" was presented the twelfth in its series of "Boy of the Month" awards for the month of October, 1956.

Owing to the nature of his father's position with the California Standard Oil Company, Chuck, Toronto born, has lived in many places in Canada and the United States. At the early age of two, he moved to Calgary and then to oil camps at Taber and Princess. Sweetwater, Texas claimed the next eight months of Chuck's life and from there he came back to Calgary, only to move again - this time to Edmonton. After two years of living in Edmonton, Chuck moved back to Calgary, where he has lived since 1953.

For four years Chuck has been a Y.M.C.A. Camp "Councillor Leader". He plans to attend this camp for six weeks this summer.

An honour student, Chuck takes great interest in all his subjects. In grade six at Killarney School, Chuck received an "Academic" award and then in grade eight at Viscount Bennett, he won a "General Proficiency" award. After attending either McGill or the University of Alberta, Chuck hopes to become a doctor, although he is also carefully considering the teaching profession. Of course, whichever Chuck chooses, his high marks and general school standing will be behind him to back him up.

Sports have taken up a good deal of Chuck's time, but have been well worth it, both for Chuck and our school. He played on the school basketball team and is now taking part in track. Next year he will work for the school again, this time on the football field.

Among Chuck's many interests are the Press Club and the Leaders' Corps, in both of which he is a very important figure.

A handsome and athletically built young man, Chuck is interested in popular music and girls. When asked his opinion on the subject of girls, he replied, "They're O.K. but schoolwork comes first."

Twice on the Honour Roll, Chuck plans to take Senior Matriculation at Viscount Bennett next year. We all hope he'll stay on after that through grades eleven and twelve, because we certainly enjoy having him around.

Maureen McKinley.

BOY OF THE MONTH AWARDS

ROBERT CLARKE

We are proud to have at Viscount Bennett, the recipient of the September, 1956 "Boy of the Month" award winner, Robert Dalton Clarke.

Bob was born in Wetaskawin, Alberta, but since his mother was nursing in various hospitals, he has travelled all over the province. Before he came to Calgary five years ago, he lived in such places as Hanna, Magrath and Kindersley, Saskatchewan. In Calgary he has attended Parkdale, Glengarry, Melville Scott and now Viscount Bennett schools.

This tall, well mannered young man received his award mainly for his work for three years at the Cerebral Palsy dormitory with the crippled children. During this time he helped his mother, then matron of the home, with the housework, did odd jobs and entertained and assisted the twelve children, aged three to twelve years, living at the dormitory.

Bob's favourite sports are basketball and rugby, but since he has only been with us since January, he has not become active in clubs or sports. He is an "A" student in school, his favourite subjects being Social, Science and Math. In his spare time at home he does leatherwork for a hobby.

As his mother's only child, Bob has been a credit to his family.

After completing grade XII in Calgary, Bob plans to attend university to become a geologist.

This pleasant, nice-looking young man of fourteen is in class 8-15, Miss Leggat's room. When asked his opinion of "Elvis" and "Rock 'n' Roll", Bob replied with a smile, "It's O.K. I guess". On the subject of girls, at first he declined an opinion, but later admitted that some were "O.K."

We hope Bob completes his schooling here at Viscount Bennett and we're sure he will be an asset to this school.

HONOUR ROLL

GRADE X

The following Grade X students made a place for themselves on the Honour Roll by their marks from the first three report cards. The number in brackets after each name indicates the number of times that person appeared on the Honour Roll.

Judy Armfield was in top position each time on the Grade X Honour Roll.

Judy Armfield, 10-32 (3)
Jim Dunsmoor, 10-30 (3)
Ruth Coe, 10-30 (3)
Kathy McDaid, 10-30 (3)
Lorna Kinder, 10-25 (3)

Billie Metcalfe, 10-25 (3)
John Ower, 10-32 (3)
Marietta Dorgan, 10-23 (2)
Joy McLean, 10-25 (2)
Elliott Gelfand, 10-25 (2)

Robbie Gray, 10-32 (2)
Rosalie Carter, 10-30 (1)
Allen Smith, 10-32 (1)
Jean Hinson, 10-30 (1)

H O N O U R R O L L

The following students achieved a position on the Honour Roll this year according to their first four report cards. The number in brackets after each name indicates the number of times that person appeared on the Honour Roll.

GRADE IX

In Grade IX Joanne Dunaway topped the Honour Roll three times and Joan Wray took over the lead once. Abie Okazaki and Sharon Stratford tied for top place with Joanne Dunaway one time each.

Joanne Dunaway, 9-6 (4)	Sharon Honeychurch, 9-3 (4)	Betty Lou Barr, 9-1 (2)
Sharon Stratford, 9-7 (4)	Brent Bisson, 9-3 (4)	Donna Macfarlane, 9-1 (2)
Jonene Pettit, 9-6 (4)	David Ross, 9-3 (3)	Ron Cummins, 9-1 (2)
Wendy Stone, 9-6 (4)	Mary-Anne Tooth, 9-3 (2)	Bruce McCulloch, 9-6 (1)
Marshall Morris, 9-6 (4)	Jon Constable, 9-3 (2)	Jack Mayell, 9-7 (1)
Lorne Scott, 9-6 (4)	Marge Maliphant, 9-6 (2)	Howard Fraser, 9-3 (1)
Joan Wray, 9-7 (4)	David Willis, 9-6 (2)	Gary Lee, 9-3 (1)
Abie Okazaki, 9-7 (4)	Judy Rothwell, 9-1 (2)	Paul Graham, 9-6 (1)

GRADE VIII

Beverly Wilkinson held top place on the Honour Roll for the Grade VIII's each time.

Beverly Wilkinson, 8-15 (4)	Brian Plain, 8-8 (3)	Sharon Wilson, 8-12 (1)
Sylvia Allen, 8-15 (4)	Gary Corbett, 8-22 (3)	Myrna Campbell, 8-12 (1)
Claire Fraser, 8-15 (4)	Pat Morgan, 8-11 (3)	Marilynn Moe, 8-12 (1)
Mike Tamagi, 8-15 (4)	Brian Sykes, 8-8 (3)	Alexis HoLem 8-8 (1)
Merla Law, 8-22 (4)	Ron Schey, 8-8 (2)	Gail Sheppard, 8-8 (1)
Judy Stone, 8-22 (4)	Ken Arkell, 8-15 (2)	Robert Rowley, 8-8 (1)
Leslie Payne, 8-22 (4)	Pat Somers, 8-22 (2)	David Tompkins, 8-8 (1)
Keith Raskin, 8-12 (4)	Sandra Loughheed, 8-22 (2)	Bryan Volstad, 8-12 (1)
Norma Chisholm, 8-11 (4)	Monika Kleina, 8-11 (2)	Leslie Bird, 8-11 (1)
Alix Best, 8-11 (4)		

GRADE VII

The Grade VII Honour Roll was headed by Joan Haden four times, but the following students tied with Joan one time each: Don Hamilton, Verna Schatz, Anne Loewen, Anita Engelman and Bob Greenwood.

Joan Haden, 7-14 (4)	Audrey Dash, 7-16 (3)	Anne Loewen, 7-19 (2)
Don Hamilton, 7-13 (4)	Allen Weins, 7-17 (3)	Pat Knechtel, 7-16 (2)
Tom Messenger, 7-14 (4)	Peggy Smith, 7-19 (3)	Diane Nelson, 7-14 (2)
Verna Schatz, 7-14 (4)	William Sloane, 7-19 (3)	Beverley Lawrence, 7-16 (1)
Diane Stackhouse, 7-16 (4)	Anita Engelman, 7-19 (3)	Fred Enders, 7-17 (1)
Lynda Hodges, 7-13 (3)	Ellen Sherry, 7-14 (2)	Bob Greenwood, 7-19 (1)
Glenn Throop, 7-14 (3)	Tom Armstrong, 7-16 (2)	Carol Johnson, 7-14 (1)



JUNIOR HIGH MIXED VOLLEYBALL

SPORTS



JUNIOR HIGH JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL



JUNIOR HIGH SENIOR VOLLEYBALL



SENIOR HIGH BASKETBALL



JUNIOR HIGH SENIOR SOCCER



JUNIOR HIGH JUNIOR SOCCER



JUNIOR HIGH SENIOR BASKETBALL



JUNIOR HIGH JUNIOR BASKETBALL



SENIOR HIGH BASKETBALL



SENIOR HIGH TACKLE RUGBY

SPORTS

VB



RUGBY

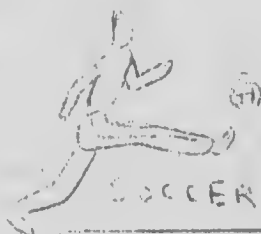


TUMBLING



BASKETBALL

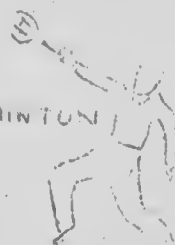
WRESTLING



SOCCER



BADMINTON



TRACK



JUNIOR HIGH SPORTS

Although Viscount Bennett Junior-Senior High School is still very young, the teachers and students, with hard work and a sure faith in the future, have succeeded in laying a strong foundation upon which great school sports traditions can be built.

Carol Powers 10-32

HOUSELEAGUE VOLLEYBALL - Grades 7, 8 and 9.

The girls' sports program got off to a fine start this season with the opening of the houseleague volleyball competitions under the able supervision of Mrs. Kushnir and Mrs. Gitter. Class 7-18 came up with a sparkling team that set the pace for the other sevens and was never headed. Class 8-15 took top honours in their section and 9-1 proved just too good to beat in their division.

Sandra Loughheed 8-22

MIXED VOLLEYBALL proved to be a very successful innovation at Viscount this year. Each grade nine was represented by two teams. Competitions took place during the noon hour which made them especially popular with the lunchroom gang who had a pleasant diversion to turn to after gulping their sandwiches.

Who won? Well, it doesn't really matter. In any case, you've probably guessed it. It was the Smith brothers again who came up with the two best teams. The game to watch saw Jim's team finally upset Jerry's for top spot.

David Willis 9-6

ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL

If success in a sport is measured in games won, our Junior Girls must be given a "D" this year, for they failed to score a single win. But the following girls who made up the team must surely be given an "A" for effort:

Marge Maliphant
Susan Alexander
Joan Talbot
Carol Harvey
Janice Cameron
Maureen McKinley
Claire Fraser

Marilynn Moe
Joan Atkinson
Donna Chisholm
Diane Wilkinson
Shirley Zmurchyk
Barbara Rust.

Sandra Loughheed 8-22

ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL (Continued)

The Senior Girls got off to an excellent start under the supervision of Mrs. Kushnir and continued to do well throughout the entire volleyball season. We beat Balmoral easily in the semi-finals; however, in the final game Branton romped off with the City Championship. Our fine team consisted of Linda Sheppard, Marylyn Sheskey, Wendy Stone, Sharon Smith, Georgine Ross, Joan Wray, Donna McCannel, Pat Patterson, Diane Courtice and Monika Kleina.

Sharon Smith 9-3

HOUSELEAGUE BASKETBALL

Basketball highlighted the winter houseleague activities for both the boys and girls in the Junior High.

In the girls' division, the grade nines were the only teams to complete their schedule before the time came to make way for the Junior and Senior All-Star teams. In the grade nine competitions, Sharon Smith's 9-3 team took the houseleague championship by edging Wendy Stone's 9-6 team.

Sharon Smith 9-3

Boys' houseleague basketball this season featured a lot of hard-fought games and there was a good calibre of basketball played by such fellows as Bob Stull, Doug Grant, Wayne King, Jon Constable, Jim and Gerry Smith, John McKay and Jim MacDonald.

When all the scheduled games were played a small version of the World Series of Basketball was played by the top teams in each grade. After our ears stopped ringing from the wild yells of the boys fighting for the elusive basketball, we glanced at the scoreboard and saw that Rooms 8-8 and 9-1 had emerged the champions of their divisions.

Abie Okazaki 9-7

GIRLS ALL-STAR BASKETBALL

After a brief exposure to the fundamentals of basketball, our Junior Girls broke off into four teams: Dribbling Dolls, Basket Babes, Bennett Bandits and Viscount Victors. On March 1, the final game was held, a clash between the Victors and the Bandits. The Victors took that game and represented our school at the Playday on March 5. Our hard-fighting team coached by Enid Donovan and Kathy McDaid, found that it could not check the taller Colonel Walker girls. Our Junior Girls' team included Joan Talbot, Marge Maliphant, Susan Alexander, Carol Harvey, Dixie Birney, Janice Cameron, Claire Fraser, Maureen McKinley, Peggy Smith and Shirley Zmurchyck.

Sandra Lougheed 8-22

Mrs. Gitter put together a very good Senior All-Star team this year. It was not quite good enough, however, to make the finals. Although the girls lost their games against Colonel Walker and Rideau, they did win one game against King Edward by a wide margin. The team consisted of Sharon Smith (Captain), Georgine Ross, Wendy Stone, Linda Sheppard, Donna McCannel, Marylyn Sheskey, Joan Wray, Darlene Berrington, Carol Evans, Sharen Harris, Joan Atkinson and Karen Hertzberg.

Sharen Harris 9-3

BOYS ALL-STAR BASKETBALL

"Okay, let's run through that play again!"

"Mayell, cut in faster!"

"Jim, get up higher when you shoot!"

"David and Abie, get back to the ten-second line."

These shouts emerging from Mr. Hodfert's lusty throat mingled with the strident yells and pounding feet of twenty eager boys trying out for the Junior Basketball team.

After a few practices, the old "pros", Lorne Scott, Dave Willis, Jim MacDonald, Jim Hall and Jack Mayell were back in shape and the many rookies were coming along fast. We felt we were ready to take on all comers. Our confidence dwindled a little when we lost our first two games to Colonel Walker and King Edward. After these two set-backs we started to click and won all four of the remaining games. Ron Stewart

BOYS ALL-STAR BASKETBALL (Continued)

played outstanding ball for his first year. Unfortunately, our best efforts were not enough to beat out Colonel Walker for the championship of the league.

Abie Okazaki 9-7

The Senior Boys opened the season with a loud bang by trouncing King Edward. Twenty-eight of our forty points were netted by those fabulous Smith brothers. The Purple and Whites were brought down to earth in their second game by the stalwart Colonel Walker squad.

Too soon, the final whistle of the season was heard and we walked off the floor with a respectable tally of three wins as against three losses. All the team members listed below extend their sincere thanks to Mr. Semkuley for his fine coaching:

Ron Cummings

Jon Constable

Gary Lee

Gordon Brewer

Chuck Ross

Bob Stull

Gary Reynolds

Glen Hartley

Derrill Ladell

Gerry Smith

John McKay

Doug Grant.

Jim Smith

Laurie Sherman

Chuck Ross 9-3

BORDENBALL

For a short time last fall each grade seven boy was another Jackie Parker, for through bordenball he was able to get hands on the eccentric oval "pigskin" for the first time. In the competitions, 7-16 and 7-17 emerged with the two top teams.

The grade eights played their last games of school bordenball this year, for next Fall they will go on to touch football. Room 8-8 managed to win the honours, but 8-15 was not far behind.

Brian Sykes 8-8

ALL-STAR SOCCER

The Junior Soccer team, coached by Mr. Hodgert, was made up of boys from all three junior high grades. This aggregation displayed a real fighting spirit but did not have enough playing time together to develop into a smooth-operating machine. Kind Edward and Colonel Walker gave us a bad time - but never mind boys - there's always next year!

The Senior Soccer team, coached by Mr. Vogel, used a few tricks of the trade to gain advantage over two of the opposing teams, Rideau and King Edward. One of these tricks was the Smith brothers' unique foot-gear - a one runner, one soccer shoe combination. But our tricks ran out and we lost to the powerful Colonel Walker squad in the semi-finals.

Brian Sykes 8-8

JUNIOR HIGH INTER-SCHOOL BADMINTON

Rideau did it again! But their crown is in real jeopardy as Viscount Bennett threatens just a little more each year. This year it was a repeat performance of last year, with Rideau placing first and Viscount second. Next year watch us break Rideau's chain of victories. Our team included Susan Alexander, Gerry Smith, Joan Talbot, Jon Constable, Sally Burkell, Jim Smith, Sharon Smith, David Willis, Carol Evans, Lorne Scott, Maureen McKinley, Jim Perkins, Dixie Birney, Jack Mayell, and Sandra Loughed, manager.

Many thanks are extended to Mr. Bryan for his time and effort in training this fine team.

Sandra Loughed 8-22

INDOOR TRACK MEET

Our first attempt at an indoor track meet took place in the gym on the afternoon of April 29.

Everyone enjoyed the half holiday from school work and the event also served to help the Phys. Ed. teachers sort out the better athletes from the "just hopefuls!" When the total points were tallied, the winning grade-rooms were 7-14, 8-8 and 9-3.

This preparatory track meet was such a great success, we hope it will continue as an annual event in future years.

Joan Wray 9-7

SENIOR HIGH SPORTS

GRADE X HOUSELEAGUES

The changing scene here at Viscount is everywhere apparent this year - the completion of the new wing, increased staff and enrolment, High School classes for the first time and the necessity to find some extra space in our Yearbook for High School affairs.

Grade X houseleagues featured boys' basketball, girls' volleyball and mixed volleyball. The latter proved very popular. Funny how much better the boys could play with all those girls on their teams!

Herb Ryll 10-30

GIRLS' ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL

Coached by Mrs. Gitter, the Senior High Volleyball team, "Hodger's Hens", consisting of Enid Donovan (Captain), Evelyn Fraser, Dorothy Lamb, Gail Bracken, Judy Armfield, Sherin Harbidge, Val McLeod, Roberta Smith, Pat Webb, Donna Sewell, Gloria Stroh, and Carol Powers became champs after a great deal of competition from Queen Elizabeth. Congratulations girls on the wonderful spirit and sportsmanship shown throughout the games.

GIRLS' ALL-STAR BASKETBALL

The Senior Basketball team, ably coached by Mrs. Gitter and Mr. Semkuley, showed great enthusiasm from the start. There are certain doubters who have wondered if this enthusiasm was engendered entirely by the game itself! The team, consisting of Ruth Coe, Joan Jackson, Jackie Patrick, Kathy McDaid, Gail Bracken, Enid Donovan, Roberta Ross, Helen Mercer, Marilyn Louchee, Sandi Roginson and Carol Powers, played valiantly but we were forced to concede victory to our sister school and arch-rival, Queen Elizabeth.

Carol Powers 10-32

BOYS' ALL-STAR BASKETBALL

In late November, under the watchful eye of Mr. Dow, tryouts were held for the Grade Ten Boys' Interschool Basketball Team. On Friday, December 7th, the chosen team lost its first game to Queen Elizabeth by a 29 to 25 score. The fact that this was not a home game is a possible excuse for our defeat. Three days later we journeyed to Earl Grey's gym where we defeated St. Mary's team 40 to 16. Tom McKenzie starred by sinking half of our points. The third game was played here in the V.B. gym against Q.E. on the 14th of December. Our sturdy V.B. team showed them how to play real basketball by winning 70 to 44. Twenty-two of our points were scored by Stan Black. This was our centre, Dave Erskine's last game.

Our first game in the New Year gave us a 24 to 13 victory over St. Mary's. Four days later, on January 11th we ventured to Queen Elizabeth where we were outplayed to a 37 to 22 loss. Dean Ross did his best by making seven of our points. On the 14th, St. Mary's team came to Viscount where we were kept on our toes to win by a close 27 to 24. Top scorers were Tom McKenzie with 11 and Jim Dunsmoor with 5.

Probably the season's most exciting game was the exhibition against some of Western's Junior team. The final score: Western 62, Viscount Bennett 53. This was much better than we had expected to do. Top scorer, Stan Black (17 points) and Dean Ross (10 points) were both fouled out. Wendell Nicholson did his best to make up for them by scoring 14 points.

On Monday, January 21st, we played our last game against St. Mary's. Their much--quickened pace gave them a hairline 34 to 33 victory. Nick topped Viscount Bennett's scoreboard with 8 points and Stan Black and Jim Dunsmoor followed with 7 each. Four days later we lost our final game to Queen Elizabeth by a 41 to 27 score. Our Nick again starred with 10 points. Tom McKenzie followed with 8.

It seemed that we were cursed with bad luck from the start, for early in the season Dave Erskine and Graham Larke left the province and the team. About mid-season the team was hit by an overdose of sprained fingers, thumbs, wrists and ankles. Other players on the team, not formerly mentioned, were Len Fenn, Bob Grant, Alan Smith, Jack Trueman and Dave James.

BOYS' ALL-STAR BASKETBALL (Continued)

Though the team did not bring home any trophies, Mr. Dow deserves all the credit we can give him for his terrific coaching. Not counting the exhibition game, we won fifty percent of the games we played, so we may say it was a fairly successful season.

Jim Dunsmoor 10-30

GRADE TEN BOYS' INTERSCHOOL TOUCH FOOTBALL

Last fall, when the houseleague touch football was over, Mr. Semkuley began training the grade ten boys who were interested in making the interschool teams. During the first week of tryouts Jack Truran and Ron Huck were chosen as team captains.

Jack and his team played the first game against our one and only opposition, Queen Elizabeth. The game, which was played on Viscount Bennett soil, ended in a 0 - 0 tie. In the second game, which was also played "at home", Ron Huck's team was defeated 24 to 0. The final game was played at Queen Elizabeth. Viscount was represented by a combination of the best of our two teams. The victory was ours by a 2 to 0 score. A safety touch gave us the two points.

Although the season was short, the boys enjoyed the play while it lasted. It gave over two dozen Viscount Bennett boys a chance to get out and show how well they could play football, or at least have fun trying. Mr. Semkuley deserves a big applause for the time and effort he put in to coach these rugged teams.

Jim Dunsmoor 10-30

BOYS' INTERSCHOOL ALL-STAR SIX-MAN TACKLE RUGBY

Think back. Autumn 1956. You may remember seeing a dozen little white men doing unusual manoeuvres in Richmond Park. Though you may have doubted it, they were earthlings - Viscount Bennett's six-man tackle teams at practice. As for the "Interschool" part of their title, the only other school they played was Queen Elizabeth.

There were two teams: junior and senior. The junior team ranged from Joe Burrit up, while the senior team ranged from Al Smith down. There was no middle point, as several players played on both teams. The junior team's captain was Greg Horton and Stan Black piloted the senior team.

The first game was played at Broadview Field. Stan Black starred with three touchdowns and Dave Erskine made one to give the senior team a 24 to 12 victory.

The junior team played the second game on the Grid Iron at Mewata. Greg Horton was the hero of the game, making three touchdowns, two of which were runbacks from kickoffs. Tom McKenzie and Jack Truran each made a single touchdown. A single point was also made by McKenzie on a running convert from Truran.

The other players on this ruffin' rugged team were Dave James, Wendell Nicholson, Ron Huck, Bill Winship, Jim Clark, Bob Grant, Dean Ross, Grahame Larke, Jim Kelly and Bob Carver.

Jim Dunsmoor 10-30

TRACK AND FIELD

The Junior High Track team under the leadership of Mr. Semkuley, Mr. Hodgert and Miss Carson, together with cheerleaders, band members and spectators, turned out in full force for the "A" Division Meet at Mewata on May 29th. There was plenty of action and excitement as the athletes gave all they had in an effort to win points.

Special mention goes to Charles Tieglund, who placed first in the 220 yard dash, setting a new record in that event. He also earned seconds in the high jump and shot put, plus an invitation to the Olympic Twilight Track Meet, Saturday, June 8th.

The following competitors also scored points for our school: Marilyn Moe, Peggy Smith, Bev Lawrence, Christine Pifer, Shirley Zmurchyk, Karen Hertzberg, Marge Maliphant, Claire Fraser, Bev Wilkinson, Joan Wray, Susan Alexander, Georgine Ross, Bernice Starlight, Linda Sheppard, Joan McNab, Errol Huston, Ted Willis, Dennis McCracken, Laurie Sherman, Darrill Ladell and Charles Elliot.

Although we only placed fourth, a fine effort was made by all, including Glen Hartley, who was unable to run in the afternoon events due to a leg injury suffered during the morning heats.

TRACK AND FIELD (Continued)

Senior High. Although our Grade X Track Team practically outnumbered our cheering section, plenty of noise was made in an effort to urge the team on. The High School Track meet held on the 24th of May was Viscount's first taste of "Senior High" competition. With a great deal of help from our cheering section and with the expert supervision of our coaches, we fared very well.

The following persons were able to come through with point winning performances: Allen Smith, Jim Clark, Greg Horton, Dave James, Dean Ross, Stan Black Seigfried Epp, Bob Grant, Barry Worsfold and Wendell Nicholson.

Congratulations go to Ruth Coe, who placed in the number one position in the senior girls 100 yard dash, thereby becoming the first person from Viscount to ever win an event in the High School Track Meet.

Dave James, 10-25.

CALGARY OLYMPIC TRACK MEET

On Saturday June 8th, the Annual Twilight Track-Meet was held at Newata Stadium. Many of the best athletes from all points of the province were competing in this Invitational Meet as a part of the Olympic Week Program.

Marge Maliphant copped first place in the Junior Girls' Broadjump, jumping fifteen feet, while Joan McNab placed a close third in the Girls' Open Hurdles.

Bennett's Relay Team consisting of Georgine Ross, Bev Wilkinson, Karen Hertzberg and Ruth Coe, placed second behind Queen Elizabeth.

Al Smith was to have represented Bennett in the Boys' High Jump but unfortunately missed his event; however our Boys' Relay Team sparked by Stan Black, Greg Horton, Wendell Nicholson and Charles Tieglund, ran second to Central.

Considering this is our first year in High School competition, our athletes displayed excellent form and deserve a lot of credit for their performance at this meet.

Ruth Coe, 10-30

SENIOR HIGH INTER-SCHOOL SWIM MEET

The Grade Ten girls and boys competed in the Senior High Swimming and Diving Meet at the Calgary Y.M.C.A. on June 8th. When the final relay race ended, Viscount Bennett amazed the other schools by finishing a strong third in school standings. Western placed first, Crescent second, Viscount Bennett third, Central fourth and Queen Elizabeth fifth.

In the diving events Sandra Mather placed second in the junior diving and Judy Armfield came second in the senior diving. Jim Clark placed third in junior boys and John Gauthier placed third in senior diving. In the sprints Enid Donovan came second in free style, Kathy McDaid came second in breast stroke, Barry Worsfold came second in boys' breast stroke, Larry Gardner third in free style.

In the relay races Viscount Bennett swimmers did exceptionally well. The girls' medley relay was won by Viscount Bennett, with Joy McLean, Kathy McDaid and Enid Donovan, and not to be out-done by the girls, the boys medley team won also. Its members were Larry Gardner, Barry Worsfold, Bob Froelich and Jim Clark. The girls' free style relay team of Enid Donovan, Kathy McDaid, Joy McLean and Judy Armfield placed third. The boys' free style team of Harry Vause, John Gauthier, Jim Dunsmoor and Larry Gardner just missed fourth place.

The school swim team did a fine job in its first swim meet. Viscount Bennett should do well in years to come.

While the students are to be highly commended for their fine showing, a great deal of credit must be given to Mr. Hodgert, whose enthusiastic direction has given an excellent start to this new phase of our school physical program.

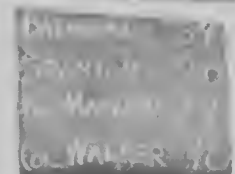
F. Wilcox.



BOYS



GIRLS





JUNIOR HIGH TRACK TEAM WINNERS



JUNIOR HIGH TRACK TEAM



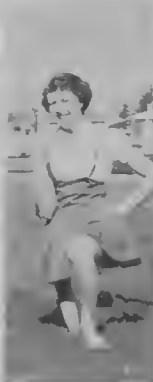
SENIOR HIGH STUDENTS' COUNCIL



SENIOR HIGH TRACK TEAM WINNERS



A HAPPY TRIO



SHARIN



ROBERTA



PROVINCIAL WRESTLING CHAMPIONS



THE GRADE TEN GIRLS ENTERTAIN THE TEACHERS



BONNIE



LEFT RIGHT LEFT RIGHT



THE BAND



A LAZY AFTERNOON



THIRD BELL

HIGH SCHOOL TRACK



TRAINING WARM-UPS



INTRODUCTION TO THE DISCUS



IT WAS A LOT OF FUN!



SUPPORT FROM THE BLEACHERS



SPRINTER AND COACH



TRADE THIS FOR SCHOOL ONCE EVERY YEAR



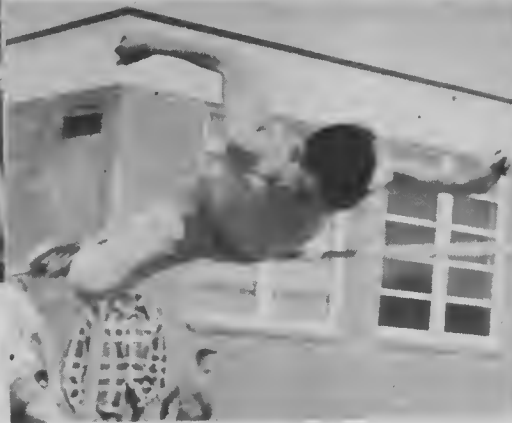
T-E-A-MVISCOUNT..



STAN BLACK
100 YARD DASH



WENDELL NICHOLSON
BROAD JUMP



ALLAN SMITH
HIGH JUMP



JIM CLARK
SHOT PUT



STAN BLACK
220



WENDELL NICHOLSON
HURDLES



ENID DONOVAN
DISCUS



JACK TRURAN
RUNNING BROAD



MERYL SCHEFFLER
DISCUS



LINDA SHEPPARD
DISCUS



CAROL POWERS
DISCUS



SHOP SERVICE



LIBRARY

CLUBS



SCIENCE



LOST AND FOUND



BADMINTON



EQUIPMENT



LIBRARY CLUB
EXECUTIVE



LIBRARY CLUB



MODERN DANCE CLUB



JUNIOR HIGH CHEERLEADERS



BADMINTON TEAM



GRADE X CHEERLEADERS



THE JUNIOR HIGH STUDENTS' COUNCIL



THE PRESS CLUB



THE JUNIOR HIGH STUDENTS' COUNCIL EXECUTIVE



WRESTLING CLUB CERTIFICATE WINNERS



THE WRESTLING CLUB



THE PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB



THE JUNIOR HIGH SENIOR GIRL'S BASKETBALL



THE WOOD SHOP



GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB



SHOP SERVICE CLUB



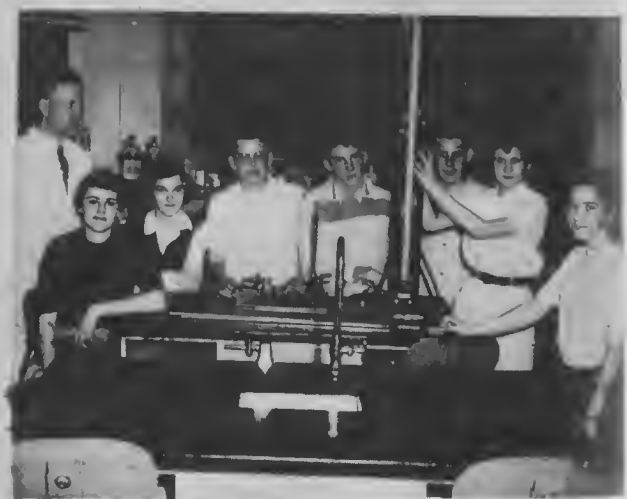
AUDIO-VISUAL CLUB



LOST AND FOUND CLUB



EQUIPMENT CLUB



SCIENCE CLUB

LIBRARY CLUB

Once upon a time in a brand new school in a brand new library, two books were talking.

"Say, old chap, these shelves are rather empty."

"Right oh!"

"Say, who is that little lady standing at the end of the library? We can use her."

"Maybe she would listen to some of the suggestions we have."

"What are you going to say to her?"

"First of all, a library needs books. Then comes the active librarians who check books in or out in the morning, noon and after school. This job is taken over by the room librarians in library period."

"Say old chap, you are doing swell. What comes next?"

"Well, we need people to keep us books clean and there are the grade seven and eight work committees."

"What do they have to do to keep us clean?"

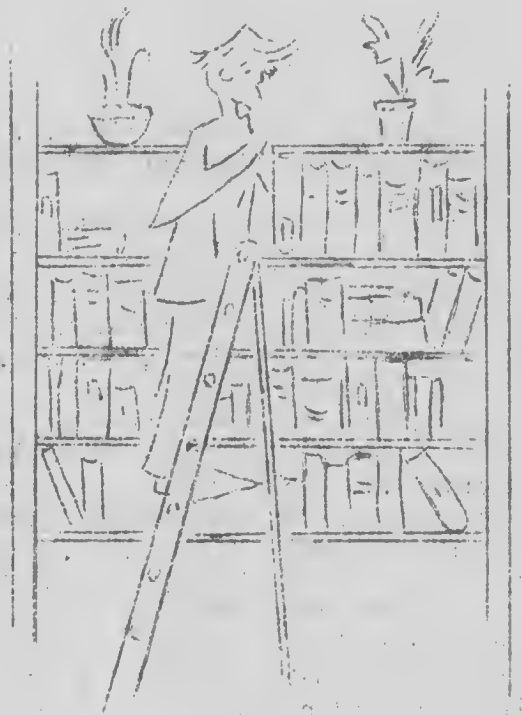
"Well, they do pocketing, washing, shellacking and book reviewing. Then if they want to raise money, they can sell donuts and pop at Mr.

Cooke's drama nights. With this money they can buy a picture of R.B. Bennett to hang in the library. Then if they have any money left over, they can buy silk screens."

"Let's go over and tell her our ideas."

So with the ideas in action, the two books lived happily ever after.

Barbara Fraser.



PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB



"Hold that pose!" beckons a patient and determined voice. In case you are in doubt of whose voice it is, it's Mr. Ramsey's. Mr. Ramsey is sponsor of the Photography Club.

Mr. Ramsey stalks the halls, gym and wherever students' activities are in progress, hoping to catch people about the school in an interesting pose. With his trusty camera, he goes off to the dark room to develop the pictures.

The school is most fortunate to have Mr. Ramsey, who is an avid photographer and camera expert. Prints of many casual snapshots by the Photography Club can be found in most wallets of students throughout the school. The many pictures within this year-book speak the success of the club and we do sincerely appreciate the fine work that has been done.

Barbara Fraser.

CLUBS

VISIT FROM MARS

"This is the Space Ship I.C.U. reporting to home base - "Mars". We are nearing our destination (Viscount Bennett School). Are our orders straight? Check on Service Clubs."

"Yes, go ahead Space Ship I.C.U."

A very orderly and organized group of boys and girls are barring our approach at the moment. These evidently are the "Safety Patrols" whose responsibility twice a day is to facilitate the "Earthlings" out across the busy intersections. This group, under the guidance of Earthman, Mr. Gee, was successful in obtaining an efficiency award from the City Traffic Department.

We have now gained access to the school, but are now overwhelmed by a vast mass of Earth students trying to regain lost articles before the mammoth "Lost and Found Sale" at 3:35 p.m. Four sales of this type have netted those in charge of this club \$14.25, which was turned over to the school treasurer for some useful purpose. Several Earth students including Ken Arkell, president; and Wendy Hillard, secretary, have worked under Miss Leggatt's supervision to provide this very worthwhile service to the school.

We are now proceeding down the main hall where we see two older Earth students also performing a service for the school. They are John Rollingson and Elliot Gelfand, who tell us that the rather lengthy pages in their possession are lists of films which they will order and set up for class study at a specified time. They are members of the Audio-Visual Club.

We have now turned left and are investigating the source of a strange mixture of buzzing, pounding and changing sounds. This is the Shop Service Club. These boys are really industrious. They put a lot of time and effort into their projects. With Mr. Rhodes assisting, they have managed to complete many valuable props in use around the school: e.g. picture frames, copper tools, checker boards and dark room equipment. Track equipment has even been rebuilt by these ingenious boys.

It is almost time to conclude our brief visit.....one moment. I have just been informed of two other service clubs existent in this school. They are the Boys' Equipment Club and the Girls' Service Club. It is the responsibility of the former to distribute sport equipment when necessary, with the running at noon of the canteen during the winter months.

It is now 1:45 p.m. We are now leaving Earth with our up-to-date report on noon hour activities at Viscount Bennett. "Proceeding to Mars. Out and over."

"Roger".

Wendy Stone, 9-6
Joanne Dunaway 9-6
Wilma Anderson 9-3.

CREATIVE DANCE

One, two, three, leap; four, five, six, hop! I know this does not sound too creative, but nevertheless this was the routine the girls in the group had to go through before becoming the (talented?) dancers you saw performing at a Pep Rally and the Gympepe. Although they had to work, Mrs. Gitter's policy was not all work and no play. If you listened hard, you might have heard Lynne Best and Viola Dueck inventing an entirely new step, or if you peeked into the lunchroom on Thursday night, you probably would have seen Norma Whittemore and Rosalie Carter perfecting their stag leaps.

All in all they had a terrific year and I'm sure you enjoyed watching the results of their efforts.

Kathy McDaid, 10-30

CLUBS

VOCAL CLUB

This is the school.....Viscount Bennett. I work here. I'm a string. A violin string. It is Friday, 3:30 p.m. I am working the day watch in the East Recreation Room. My partner is a bow and my chief is Mr. Semkuley. It all started last September, when a group of young vocalists gathered together to form what is known as the "Vocal Club" - dum - de - dum - dum.

During the term, I have been faithfully used for practice in preparation for two Pep Rallies in this school and the Demonstration Festival at Balmoral Junior High School. On these occasions I became very familiar with the tunes of "I'll Pass by Your Window" and "Keep on Hopin'", but when the time came for the actual performances, my partner and I were packed away in our case, and the choral group was accompanied by Ingrid Jensen at the piano.

On June 11th a Spring Tea was held in the gymnasium in and for the school of Viscount Bennett. The two numbers, "Whispering Hope" and "Just A-wearin' For You" were sung, completing a successful performance of the highest degree. These will serve as a remembrance of the choral group for a period not exceeding a lifetime.

This is a Mark V.B.J.H. Production.

Enid Donovan, 10-32.

BOOSTER CLUB

"Hi, everybody!" and one of the main features of the Booster Club is off to a start. The club decided at its first meeting that the best way to "boost" Bennett's many clubs and activities would be to let the students see them in action. So, every other Friday of the year, the gym is crowded with students waiting for another Pep Rally to start.

Under the leadership of Miss Playfair, a chair gang, cheering section, prop-movers and ushers were orgsnized. The emcees were Ismay Jempson, Jackie Patrick and Joan Jackson.

Another branch of the Booster Club is represented by the cheerleaders. The Senior High group was chosen early in the fall and appeared at Pep Rallies, basketball games and later the track meet. Those from the Junior High were picked in March and were seen at many activities in the school.

The Booster Club has been responsible for building up much school spirit and is looking forward to even greater achievements next year.

Joan Jackson, 10-30

LEADERS' GROUP

The Leaders' Group was organized on October thirteenth to assist teachers and substitute teachers in warm-up exercises in Physical Education classes and before inter-school games. Volleyball, Basketball, Tumbling and Track were taught during their respective seasons under instructors Mr. Bryan, Mrs. Chitter, Mrs. Kushnir, Mr. Hodgert and Mr. Semkuley. Some of the more outstanding athletes in the club included Sharon Smith, Kathy McDaid, Joan McNab, Enid Donovan, Georgine Ross, Gerry Smith, Jim Smith, Glen Hartley and Jim MacDonald. These people and many more enjoyed all the club's varied activities.

Roberta Ross, 10-30

CLUBS

SCIENCE CLUB

The Science Club is very new, organized in April. Under the mentorship of Mr. Gee, the club will be a great asset to the school in future years. The objectives are to assist in science instruction and to bring about a keener interest in science. The capable executive consisted of John Ower - President, John Rollingson - Vice President, Marilyn Loughheed - Secretary.

The members are looking forward to continuing the club next year.

Roberta Ross, 10-30.

WRESTLING CLUB

The Wrestling Club, with twenty-one enthusiasts under the direction of Mr. Vogel and coach Stan Black, had a very successful year. The winners and runners-up of the City Championships went to Edmonton on March 23rd for the Provincial Championships. Stan Black, Al Smith and Gary Morris came home with the honours in their respective classes, while Mr. Wilcox arrived after one hour of sleep, bags under his eyes and completely exhausted. I'm sure all the boys in the club enjoyed themselves throughout the term and will be ready for more wrestling next year.

Roberta Ross, 10-30

BADMINTON CLUB

The Badminton Club began the year with about two-hundred interested players from all four grades in the school. Although this number diminished slightly, interest was upheld under the very able direction of Mr. Bryan, Mrs. Kushnir, Mr. Gee and Miss MacDonald. The grade sevens showed special promise and should do well in the next years.

Interested grade nine and ten students were able to go to the City Recreation Badminton for extra practice.

The Junior High School came second in the tournament, while the Senior High School put on an outstanding performance in the Demonstration Tournament.

Roberta Ross, 10-30

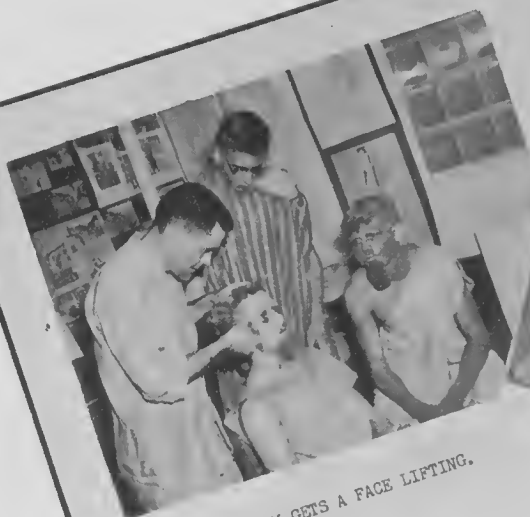
DRAMA SOCIETY

Although definite plans have not been made, there is hope that next year there will be a new club added to the already numerous extra-curricular activities in Viscount Bennett. This club will be the Drama Society and will be under the most capable direction of Mr. W. Cooke.

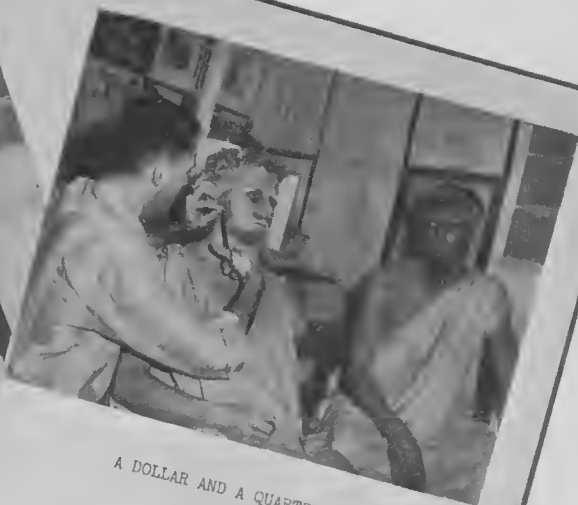
Enid Donovan, 10-32.

"LITTLE WILLIE"

Little Willie from the mirror
Licked the mercury all off,
Hoping in his childish error,
It would cure the Whooping Cough.
At the funeral Willie's mother
Sadly said to Mrs. Brown,
"'Twas a chilly day for Willie
When the mercury went down."



JIM GETS A FACE LIFTING.



A DOLLAR AND A QUARTER JOB?



MR. COOKE PRODUCT... A MOUSTACHE



MY GOODNESS!



STEADY MEN!



WONDER IF THEY BELONG TO THE UNION



PRIDE AND PREJUDICE IN REHEARSAL



THE RIVALS IN REHEARSAL



WOMEN IN COUNCIL IN REHEARSAL



THE RIVALS IN REHEARSAL



PLAY TICKET SALESMEN



PRIDE AND PREJUDICE IN REHEARSAL



GAS WHAT! (OOH)
A FULL HALF HOLIDAY



WHERE A NEEDLE CAN BE A PLEASANT EXPERIENCE



THOSE TANTALIZING AROMAS!



TAKING THE GUESS OUT OF FUTURE PLANS - WHAT IS BEST FOR ME?



600 PICTURES
TO MOUNT



PUTTING IT ON THE LINE FOR THE Y EARBOOK



LOOK OUT BELOW!



A CARICATURE
IN THE MAKING

HARD AT IT - BUT NICE WORK, DON'T YOU THINK?



TECHNICIANS IN THE MAKING



KIDS' STUFF



WHO WOULDN'T LIKE SCHOOL?



ON THE LINE - INDOOR TRACK



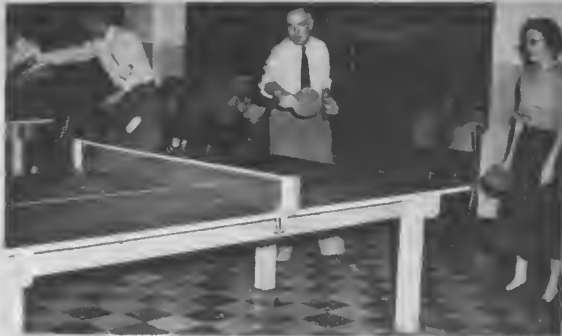
HOW DID THESE CHARACTERS GET IN THE YEARBOOK?



A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN TOOT YOUR OWN HORN



MR. SEMKULEY'S CHOIR SINGS AT THE PEP RALLY



THURSDAY IS "GET-TOGETHER" DAY FOR TEACHERS



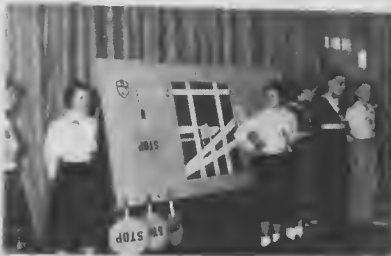
CHITTER'S "GO-GETTERS"



"POT-LUCK" TUESDAY FOR MEN TEACHERS



LUNCHROOM PASTIMES



PATROL STRUTS ITS STUFF AT PEP RALLY



SCHOOL CAN HAVE ITS SERIOUS MOMENTS



A "FLAT-DECK" FOR PLAYING FIELDS



THE BACK-YARD GETS A FACE-LIFTING

STUDENT COUNCILS

THE JUNIOR HIGH STUDENT COUNCIL

As we are living in a democratic country, our way of life should be democratic even at school. This is the reason for the Student Council - to give the students an opportunity to voice their opinions on matters pertaining to the operations of the school.

After the beginning of the school term, each room elected a boy and girl as their Student Council representatives. There was not even time to hold a school-wide election for officers, so the following executive was elected within the council:

President -	Abie Okazaki
Vice-President-	Wendy Stone
Secretary-	Marilyn Mann
Treasurer-	Judy Stone
Grade 7 Executive Representative-	Eddie Schey

The following conveners were chosen for the various committees:

Social -	Joan Wray and Jim MacDonald
Athletic-	Linda Sheppard and Jon Constable
House-	Sharen Harris
Red Cross-	Marilyn Mann and Ron Cummings.

The Council undertook many responsibilities and the splendid social evenings, awards, bike check and Red Cross drive were a few of our accomplishments.

Our Staff advisors, Mr. Gish and Mr. Bryan, did a splendid job in guiding our affairs. The Council members wish to extend their thanks to them and to the student body for their co-operation.



Abie Okazaki 9-7

GRADE-X STUDENT COUNCIL

At the beginning of our school term, each grade ten room elected two representatives as members of the Student Council, which in itself represents the basis of democracy. The eight representatives ran for various executive positions and were voted on by the high school student body. Jim Dunsmoor is our president and keeper of the slaves; Sandra Mather, vice-president, takes over when Jim is sick or late for meetings (late 25% of the time) and yours truly, the one who keeps minutes, writes letters and does many other assorted things such as writing this article. As Committee Conveners we have:

Athletic - Greg Horton (the athlete) and
Judy Armfield (the scholar)
Social - Charlie Parker and
Marietta Dorgan (hep cats)
House - Kathy McDaid
(scholar, athlete and hep-cat).

The Council has worked on various activities through the year, such as socials, helping make up rules for the High School Wing (of which there are just the right amount), writing a constitution for a Students' Union and organizing "shags" at noon-hours.

I would like to express sincere thanks to Miss Jagoe, our staff supervisor, on behalf of the Council for the wonderful work she has done with us: moulding us into a compact group, teaching us parliamentary procedure and best of all - for her untiring patience.

I would also like to thank you, the student body, for co-operating with us, and the teachers in making this school year the wonderful one that it is. (By the way, I too am a student, believe it or not).

Elliot Gelfand
Secretary, Student Council.

"PURPLE AND WHITE"

No special awards will be given to those who have already recognized the fact that our Yearbook is printed in the school colours.

However, for those who have not noted that our pages are "Purple and White", we would like to draw your attention to it now.



SOCIALS

JUNIOR HIGH SOCIALS

Dear Marmadukie,

Wow! I've sure had a hectic time scampering around this term.

Boy, I could hardly keep up with all the activities about this school. I really had a riot at all the Junior High "lits" - uh - social evenings. You should have seen the Grade 7, 8 and 9's in the gym at noons and in their phys. ed. classes, stumbling their way through the new dance steps being taught to them by the phys. ed. teachers. However, in the end, believe it or not, they were well rewarded for their efforts when three successful social evenings resulted.

First, on November 30th, the Grade 9's held the Fall Finale. Man! Speak of having a swell time! Those kids really took advantage of the good job the social committee did, under the leadership of Joan

Wray. Wendy Stone, Joan Wray, Jon Constable and Lorne Scott did a great job of emceeing the whole program throughout the night. Although cheese wasn't on the menu, I hate to admit it, but.....the pop and spudnuts were every bit as good. After the kids all had their fill, they hopped to it again; and what's more, the teachers and chaperones kept right up with them. Yes, it was a real night to remember.....

To get on with it - the Grade 8's had a real cool party on February 1st, called "Cupid's Cut-Ups!" The gym was beautifully decorated with red and white hearts and streamers. The social conveners, also M.C.'s, Judy Stone and Bob Biggart, did a terrific job of arranging the whole evening's program. The kids really lived it up to the records of Bill Haley and other "cool cats". Wowie! The lunchroom was again in the limelight, as half way through the party, refreshments were served. When the "shindig" broke up, the crowd emerged from the gym very slowly but happily.

Well, speaking of happy kids, the Grade 7's were just that on February 8th at the Friendship Frolic. Seeing that this was to be their first big night, the social committee, with Rickie Wilson and Diana Nelson as the conveners, really put forth an effort to make this a memorable evening for the 120 "Grade Seveners" attending. As a result, the "lit" was a smashing success. If this dance was an example of what these eager beavers can do in the future - BEWARE - "cuz" these kids will really give the "eights" and "nines" a good run for their money!

Crumb, I'd better close and get some shut-eye while the chances are still good, cuz from what I've heard, there's to be a closing party for the Grade 9's sometime in June.

So 'bye for now,

Your lovin' cousin,

Herman Mouse.

P.S. For most of the time I was under Miss Playfair's chair, but she didn't look under, darn! I guess she just didn't have time to, becuz, like all the other teachers, she was pretty busy assisting the students in making their social evenings successessful.

Love,

Herm.

Wilma Anderson, 9-3, Wendy Stone, 9-6
Joanne Dunaway, 9-6.

SENIOR HIGH SOCIALS

On everybody's dial this is radio 56-57, V.B.H.S. reporting on socials.

On November 9th, the Grade Tens started the term out with the "Senior Stomp". It proved to be a very successful evening and went over with a bang.

In the latter part of November, Viscount Bennett's roof was lifted again, when the Grade Tens from both Bennett and Queen Elizabeth gathered together for the "Friendship Frolic". Statistics say participants of the evening had a tremendous time, but the floor took quite a beating with the jiving, rhumba, samba, foxtrot and numerous other dances that went on.

In Queen Elizabeth on December 14th the two schools met again for another shuffle, when they danced to records after an exciting basketball game.

Following two other basketball romps, the Grade Tens from Bennett were invited over to Queen Elizabeth for a final shin-dig.

In addition, during the pre-track season, Bennett held several "Platter Parties" either in the gymnasium or in one of the recreation rooms. These shags were open to all Grade 9 and 10 students usually every other Thursday or Friday of the month.

On March 15th a "Shamrock Shuffle" gathered together both the Grade 10's and Grade 9's. This event was enjoyed by all.

This is radio 56-57, V.B.H.S., the station of identification.....

FLASH ANNOUNCEMENT -

We have just received a message from the Grade Ten Students' Council that there will be a final bash to wind up the year's activities called the "Krack-up-Krash."

Around the clock, around the world, there are more facts on socials on radio V.B.H.S. than any other station. More news on socials on radio 57-58. Stay tuned to radio V.B.H.S. on the year and every year.

Enid Donovan, 10-32.

Mr. Gee: Give me some prepared morracetic-acidester of salicylic acid, please.

Brain: Do you mean aspirin, sir?"

Mr. Gee: That's right, I can never remember that name.

The law of gravity doesn't apply to everything. It is easier to pick up a girl than to drop her.

Paul: Do you miss school?

Marshall: Every chance I get.

Mr. Sharlow: Robert, how is it that you have not learned your lesson?

Bobby: Well sir, it wasn't because it was so hard to learn; it was because it was so easy to forget."



ANYBODY FOR A THIRST QUENCHER



WHO'S THAT CUTE KID?



"DINNER DELUXE"



I HOLD YOUR HAND AND YOU HOLD MINE



"HAIL, HAIL, THE GANGS ALL HERE"
-PEP RALLY-



CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER



NOW, LET'S HAVE IT AGAIN



DIG ME A LITTLE DEEPER



A ROWDY DOW DOW



EASY DOES IT



JUNIOR CHEERLEADERS IN ACTION



PATROL PLANS IN MAKING



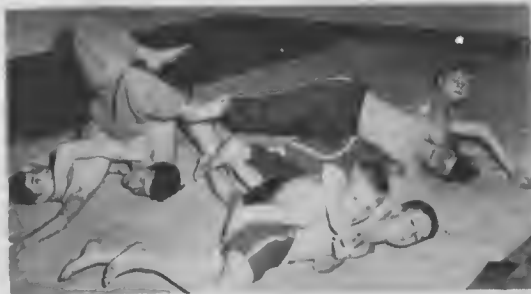
BAND IN SESSION



PATROL IS REWARDED



HURDLES IN
THE MAKING



WRESTLING HOLDS



THE RIVALS



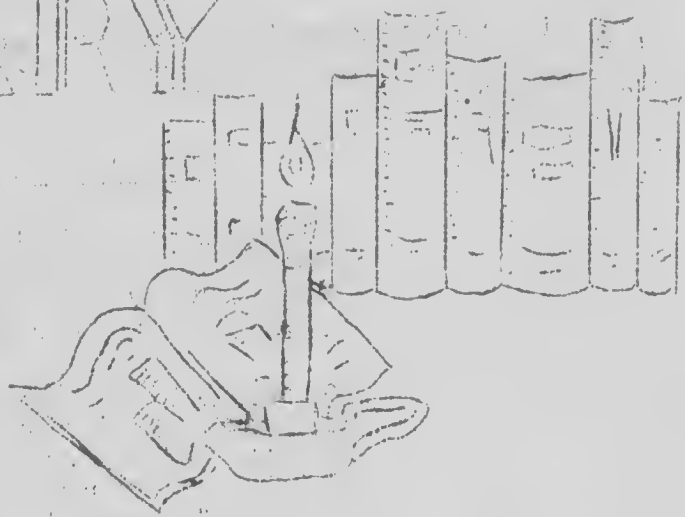
LUNCHROOM SERVICE

LITERARY

Well, here we are at last with the yearbook all done. We have worked to compile a regular encyclopedia of Viscount Bennett activities for 1956-57, and among other things, we have included several short stories and poems by Viscount students.

In the pages that follow, you will find some older material written for the Viscount Version literary contest, as well as some new material, created especially for our yearbook.

Well, the stories speak for themselves, and the only words left to say are those of thanks and congratulations to all those who spent valuable time writing them and to wish those who patronized our yearbook very happy and interesting reading.



John Ower 10-32

Free verse poetry is an accepted part of our English literature today, and yet very few poems of this type are ever written at a high school level. It is therefore a pleasure to present Herb Ryll's prize winning poem "After the Game".

The empty stands,
The absence of cheering,
The janitors
Clearing away.
The paper cups,
The candy wrappers,
The empty bottles,
The pieces of paper
So cleverly fashioned
Into airplanes,
And the torn programs
Left by the jubilant fans.

No players
In striking uniforms
Are to be seen.
The naked white lines
Marking the yards
With their
Ghostly white figures;
The goal posts
Standing alone
On the empty field
Of green,
A lonely sentinel.

This was the site
Of joy
And despair
And hopes;
Of the multitude
Rising with the score
Higher, higher
Only to be crushed
By a break-away
Or a touchdown,
Executed by
The opposing team.

Herb Ryll, 10-30

LITERARY

And here is another unusual subject for a school yearbook -- politics. However, it is probable that even the Russian ambassador would crack a smile at Jim Dunsmoor's "Isms for a Laugh".

"ISMS" FOR A LAUGH

Socialism, under which
Some people do no labor:
If you have two healthy cows,
You give one to your neighbor.

Communism, we are told
By "Bulge" and "Krusch" the gent:
You have two cows, but then you give
Both to the government.
The "Reds", although it makes you burn
May give you some milk in return.

Living under Fascism where
A person has two cows
Them he keeps, and with the milk
The government he endows.
In return for this deed
They sell him some milk for his need.

Nazism, under which
Some people were so blue,
You they quickly liquidate
And keep your cow or two.

Jim Dunsmoor, 10-30.

Have you ever walked in the woods in Autumn and seen the creatures preparing for winter? Or have you ever seen a seagull hovering over the shore? Even if you haven't, the two selections which follow will make these sights seem real and near to you.

Autumn in the Woods

In mid-September as the sun dips
toward the south and shadows lengthen, a
sense of uneasiness hangs over the woods.
The soft dying days are still balmy, but
in the evenings streamers of mist gather
above the stream beds. Outwardly the
woods appear unchanged, yet throughout
their quiet chambers all life seems poised
upon the brink of some immense but unfor-
seeable event.

Winter is nigh!

David Ross, 9-12

The Seagull

The seagull flying over a ship,
Gently swoops to take a dip,
Down through the sky onto the rail,
Then gently floats up to the sail.
His wings he rests, then flies once more
Across a breezy, sandy shore.
Where children from their houses go,
While he watches, white as snow.

Norma Chisholm, 8-11.

LITERARY

And now for some short stories. In the four selections which follow, one has a surprise ending, one is about creatures unknown to man, one will keep you chuckling for hours and one is a matter of life and death. Quite an interesting batch of reading.

SUCCESS OR FAILURE?

He stood there in the shadows, tense, nervous, poised for action. Not long, now. His unseeing eyes stared at the people who hurried back and forth; they were noisy but he didn't hear them. Soon....soon....

How many years had he waited for this moment? Ten? Fifteen? Ever since he was a kid! Shaking fingers scratched a match, lit the cigarette which dangled from his twitching lips, then almost as quickly stubbed it out. A few minutes and he would know. A lifetime of dreaming and working and training - an eternity of watching and waiting and listening - a few minutes and his career would rise or fall. Would something go wrong? Would there be a hitch, a hesitation? Would he be a success or failure?

Ready! He choked down a deep gulp of air, pulled up his mask and ran his fingertips over the cold metallic smoothness of the object in his pocket.

Now! He blinked and walked into the room which was bright and familiar to him.

Over in a corner a mousy-looking cashier counted wads of money - beautiful money. A crisp brunette beamed brilliantly at a housewife who stood before the teller's wicket. Two old women gossiped with a shabby army veteran. The cheerful bustle gagged and became a deadly hush as they caught sight of him.

He heard his own voice, miraculously without a tremor, giving the commands rehearsed so often. The brunette stopped beaming and with darting little glances at the revolver, began to put the money into his tattered suitcase. One of the old women tittered hysterically and the old soldier opened his mouth to protest but a wave of the weapon sent them cowering against the wall.

A warm glow settled over him. He was master; they were eating out of his hand and the entire world lay at his feet. He was a tamer, taming his lions, Nero casting captives to the beasts, Alexander, terrible in battle and Judas jingling thirty pieces of silver in his pocket.

He leaned over to pick up the suitcase. From the corner of his eye he saw a form lunge. Wheeling, he fired once - twice. The figure folded and crumpled like a balloon relieved of its air.

Suddenly a terrible sickness, a choking nausea was sticking in his throat; his whirling, twisting stomach became a pit of crunching ice. His knees melted away.....

The curtain dropped. With one accord the audience rose to roar a standing ovation. Later, critics dashed to typewriters to assure the public that a great new young actor had begun his climb to glory - to success.

Ruth Coe, 10-30

A BRUSH WITH FATE

A flash of lightning; a bolt of thunder; rain pouring down torrent upon raging torrent - and the horse which Kim Shannon rode neighed in undenied terror. As the thunder clashed again Fleet reared.

"Whoa!" Kim yelled desperately above the roar of the storm. It was of no avail. Fleet was panic stricken and began to tear across the field on a dead run. Just ahead, Kim saw a low-hanging branch and tried to duck. She was quick - but not quick enough. The ground seemed to rise to meet her and she struck it with a terrific impact. Blackness swept over her with nauseating sickness as she lapsed into unconsciousness. After that she knew nothing until the next morning when the voice of her mother awakened her.

"How do you feel, honey?"

"Mom...I...I think I fell, didn't I? When I was riding."

"I know, sweetie. But you'll be O.K. Doc Weathers says so. Only - he says you won't be able to walk for a couple of weeks."

Kim's eyes flew open in sudden fear. "Why not?" she whispered hoarsely.

"Oh, it's nothing to worry about," Mrs. Shannon said quickly. "Just a temporary fracture. But you won't ever be able to walk if you haven't got the will to do so. So you see, Kim -"

She paused at the tortured look on Kim's face. Her eyes were screwed shut as if to push the pain away.

"Mom," Kim said through tight lips. "Mom, I can't move my legs. They won't move!"

"I know Kim. They won't be able to move for a while. I told you that."

But Kim was too frightened to listen. She opened her mouth to scream.

"Kim!" Mrs. Shannon shouted frantically. "Listen to me! You will be able to walk. I promise you. Now, honey, take this pill and go to sleep."

Kim did as she was told and angrily watched her mother depart.

"It's the horse's fault," she whispered fiercely as the door closed. "If it were not for Fleet -" Unable to continue, she stopped and broke into hysterical, uncontrolled sobs. "If I can't walk again, or ride again - I'll die! I'll just die!" She thought for a moment and decided that praying might help the situation.

"God, please make me well. Don't let my legs be....paralyzed....for the rest of my life. Please!"

At the end of two weeks' time the doctor returned.

"Well, Kim, how are you?" he greeted her with a cheerful smile.

"I'm O.K." she replied. "But you might as well know, I can't walk."

The doctor threw back his head and laughed.

"You've certainly got yourself convinced, haven't you? Don't talk such nonsense. Of course you can. Just use as much strength - and willpower - as you possibly can and you'll be able to."

Kim shook her head. "I can't. It hurts too much - nearly kills me half the time."

"So you're afraid of a little pain?" Dr. Weathers said contemptuously.

"LITTLE pain!" Kim repeated incredulously. "If you only knew..."

"Look, you put your arm around me and I'll help you," the doctor said.

Kim hoisted herself up and stood on the floor.

"Now I'll let you go alone."

"No, don't," she protested, teetering back and forth hesitantly. The feeling of being on her own two feet again overwhelmed her and she collapsed in a heap, cursing under her breath. She looked up at the doctor.

"See, I told you I couldn't walk," she said with conviction.

"Now you listen to me, young lady," Dr. Weathers said in exasperation. "You know as well as I do how utterly ridiculous you're being. You can walk if you'll only try."

"I've tried, but..."

"You haven't tried hard enough. Now I have to go on another call, so I want you to keep trying. Do it for me, O.K.?"

"Anything you say."

When Dr. Weathers had gone, Kim timidly put one foot on the floor. But the moment she tried to stand, the effort exhausted her.

"I'll do it later," she mumbled sleepily. "I'll just sleep a minute and then I'll try. I've got lots of time... do it....later...."

She slept much longer than she had intended, for when she awoke it was dark. The house seemed to be empty, so Kim decided that the family must be down the road visiting the Millers. Something had awakened her. But what? She listened intently. The noise came distinctly. It was Fleet, neighing. He sounded as if he were in great pain and Kim felt herself cringe instinctively. Horseman that she was, she realized that there was definitely something wrong with the horse.

"I didn't know he was sick," she said, puzzled. "No one told me. What on earth can be the matter with him?"

Again and again Fleet cried loudly and Kim knew that if the vet didn't come soon, he was in danger of death. She swung herself around resolutely and threw off the covers. Gathering all her strength, she pulled herself up.

"I can't do it," she cried helplessly. "Oh, please, God! Please let me be able to walk!"

She gritted her teeth and broke out into a cold sweat. Perspiration poured down her face as she struggled to take the first step. The chair supported her, then she, bureau, the doorknob - and finally she reached the top of the stairs. She counted them. There were fifteen. Fifteen stairs to go down by herself. She could do it - she knew she could. She started down slowly, leaning heavily on the bannister. Eight.. nine..ten..eleven - and she tripped! The carpet broke her fall and she lay there with clenched fists, her eyes full of tears. Fleet's persistent neighing urged her on. If only he would stop! With tremendous effort she rose to her feet, reached for the phone and picked up the receiver.

"Hello, operator? Get me the vet. Emergency."

The vet said he would come right over. Ten minutes later he rushed into the barn to find Kim holding her horse's head in her lap.

In a voice barely audible to him she said, "You're too late, Doc." Her face was streaked with tears and she buried it in Fleet's mane to hide it.

"I'm sorry, Kim, the vet said. "I knew he wouldn't pull through when he got pneumonia that night in the storm. Everyone was so worried about you that they forgot to rub him down. I'm... truly sorry."

"It doesn't do much good to be sorry... but - thanks."

The vet left quietly, leaving Kim with the most sorrowful burden ever to be present in her young life. She had regained the use of her legs, but had lost the life of her horse, who had meant more to her.....than all the legs in the world.

Jonene Pettit, 9-6.

MY FIRST PLANE RIDE

Every time I have to travel on a plane, I get cold feet. You may class this as hysteria, or as an ungenerous criticism of a system of transportation that has established itself as the fastest, safest and most convenient ever invented, but that's the way it is with me.

The first thing I do when I get on the bus for the air terminal is to look at the other passengers to see if they are the type of people with whom I would be content to die. By the time we reach the airport, I have sweated off at least a pound of weight.

At the airport I try to fall into conversation with the pilot of the plane on which I am to fly, and also with some of the members of its crew. I have a number of questions to ask which are apparently quite casual but which in reality go to the heart of the matter. I wish to ask the pilot: Are the very best of mechanics checking every inch of the plane? Have you, or any members of your family, ever been subject to giddiness, loss of memory or nervous attacks? Will you fly the plane very fast? Will it be necessary to travel at more than fifty feet above the ground?

To the radio operator I say, "Can you understand the Morse Code even if it is sent very fast?" and "Wonderful sets they have nowadays. Do they ever break down?"

Finally I talk to the air hostess and make a little request that if anything goes wrong, that I be informed of it some time in advance of the other passengers.

Re-assured about these matters, I pluck up enough courage to stagger into the plane. I cannot usually decide whether it is better to sit in the front and bear the full brunt of the impact, or to sit in the back and run the risk of being carried away if the tail unit should fall off. I usually choose a central position, where I can look out of the windows and see if the propellers are turning properly.

LITERARY

My First Plane Ride (Continued)

Five minutes after we are air-borne, I disentangle my fingernails from the upholstery and release the safety belt, which I had drawn so tight that it stopped my breathing.

The door of the pilot's cabin opens and the pilot himself comes out. What sort of recklessness is this? He has left some half-fledged boy at the wheel. I watch with horror as he strolls down the aisle, chatting with the passengers. I know what he's doing. Both wings have fallen off, but he's saying that everything is all right.

When my turn comes, the pilot says, "Good morning! Are you having a pleasant trip? I merely nod, speechless. All I want him to do is to get back to his work and remove that mad office boy from the controls. I relax again when he slams the door of the cabin behind him.

An hour goes by. I had a bad moment when the hostess leaned over and said something which I was unable to hear. It sounded like "We are falling into the sea." I was halfway out of my seat, when I realized she was asking me if I would like some tea.

Suddenly we are losing altitude. I look down and the earth is carpeted with railway lines, red brick houses, factory chimneys and telegraph poles. This is it.

The percussion valve in the port cylinder has blown out. This is the emergency landing. I sink the old nails back into the upholstery and close my eyes. There is a bump, a faint screech - we have gone through a cow? Then all is silent. We are alive, but where?

I open my eyes. We are on the apron outside the terminal building. They are pushing a ladder up to the plane. I leave the plane with a slight swagger. I am safe in Northolt airport and less than an hour ago I was in Dublin.

What I say, is that airplanes provide the fastest, safest and most convenient means of travel in the world, but if you saw me you would never know it!

Bobby Westrop, 8-11

BATTLE OF THE TYRANTS

So many years ago that it would make one weary counting them, the dinosaur lived. These were the landlords of the Earth, their Herculean bodies, bounced from behind a large clump of horsetails, and a fierce, monstrous creature would pounce on an unsuspecting plant eater. Then you would hear the Tyrannosaurus; lord of the world, king of tyrants, deadliest of all the carnivorous dinosaurs bellowing aloud at his triumph. At this, the ponderous slow moving Brontosaurus would laboriously make his way into the sloughs and swamps that were his home and his very existence. His cousins, Diplodocus and Brachiosaurus, not so heavy as Brontosaurus but both depending on the swamps, would also make their way to them. All of the creatures from the simple minded, small Mimus to the ponderous Brontosaurus, hid or took refuge in the swamps or hid behind the horsetail-clumps. For who would face the hideous death that awaited him when he faced the Tyrannosaurus.

Only one spirited dinosaur from a dying race of 70 million years dared to face the fearful monster.

The fight was on, but where was Tyrannosaurus? Had he finally met his match? No, he was hiding behind some of the horsetails that had been used for this same kind of treachery so many times. Allosaurus screamed his challenge into the air, but still no Tyrannosaurus. Then, with a scream, a hideous blood curdling scream, the Tyrannosaurus leaped from behind his camouflage and landed on the Allosaurus with a thud. The Allosaurus, greatly surprised, found himself being swung from side to side; then he felt teeth biting deeper and deeper into his neck. He became short of breath and his bellow -

LITERARY

Battle of the Tyrants (Continued)

like lungs, that once breathed so freely of the air, could now not find any of this substance that was so precious. Then with a great tremble the Allosaurus bent to death.

The sky above was lit afire as the last rays of the sun splashed over the sky and fell on the clouds.

Tyrannosaurus, lord of the world, king of tyrants, deadliest of all the carnivorous dinosaurs, bellowed aloud at his triumph.

Eddie Schey, 7-16.

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